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WAYFARERS.

The way is long, my darling,
The road is rough and steep,
And fast across the evening sky
I see the shadows sweep,
But O! my love, my darling,
No ill to us can come,
No terror turn us from the path,
For we are going home.

Your feet are tired, my darling,
So tired the tender feet;
But think, when we are there at last,
How long the rest and sweet!
For lo! the lamps are lighted,
And yonder gleaming dome,
Before us shining like a star,
Shall guide our footsteps home.

We have lost the flowers we gathered
So early in the morn,
And on we go, with empty hands,
And garments soiled and worn;
But O! the dear All-Father
Will out to meet us come,
And fairer flowers and whiter robes
There wait for us at home.

Art cold, my love, and famished,
Art faint, and sore athirst?
Be patient yet a little while,
And joyous as at first;
For O! the sun sets never
Within that land of bloom,
And thou shalt eat the bread of life,
And drink life's wine at home.

The wind blows cold, my darling,
Adown the mountain steep,
And thick across the evening sky
The darkling shadows creep;
But O! my love, press onward,
Whatever trials come,
For in the way the Father set,
We two are going home.

The Pilot's Revenge.

It was towards night, on the twenty-first of September, 1834, a small English war brig, which had been fitted out for the suppression of smuggling, was lazily creeping along the heavy, monotonous swells, just off the coast of Galway, and on her deck was being enacted a scene of somewhat more than common interest. The day before she had captured a small boat, loaded with contraband articles, together with an old man and a boy who had charge of them, and the captain of the brig, whose name was Dracutt, had ordered that the old smuggler should be put in irons. To this indignity the old man made a stout resistance, and, in the heat of the moment, he had so far forgotten himself as to strike the captain a blow which laid him upon the deck. Such an insult to an English officer was past endurance, and, in punishment for his offence, the smuggler had been condemned to die.

A single whip was rove at the starboard fore-yard arm; and all hands were called to witness the execution. The rope was noosed and slipped over the culprit's head, and the running end was rove thro' a small snatch-block upon the deck. Until this moment not a word escaped the lips of the boy. He trembled as he beheld the awful preparation, and as the fatal noose was passed and drawn tight, the color forsook his cheeks, and he sprang forward and dropped upon his knees before the incensed captain.

"Mercy, sir, mercy!"

"For whom?" asked the officer, while a contemptuous sneer rested upon his lips."

"For that old man whom you are about to kill."

"He dies, boy."

"But he is my father, sir."

"No matter if he were my own father, that man who strikes an English officer, while in the performance of his duty, must die."

"But he was manacled—he was insulted, sir," urged the boy.

"Insulted," repeated the captain, "who insulted him?"

"You did, sir," replied the boy, while his face was flushed with indignation.

"Get up, sir, and be careful that you do not get the same treatment," said the captain in a savage tone.

The old man heard this appeal of his son, and as the tart words dropped from the lips of his captor, he raised his head, and, while a look of the utmost defiance passed over his features, he exclaimed:

"Ask no favors, Robert, Old Hark Kintock can die as well now as at any time. Let them do their worst."

Then turning to Captain Dracutt, he changed his tone to one of deep supplication, and said:

"Do what you please with me, sir, but do not harm my boy; for he has done no wrong. I am ready for your sentence, and the sooner you finish it the better."

"Lay hold of the whip," shouted the captain; "lay hold, every man of you, and stand by to run the villain up."

In obedience to this order, the men ranged themselves along the deck, and each one laid hold of the rope. Robert Kintock looked first at his father, and then ran his eyes along the line of men who were to be his executors. But not one sympathizing or pitying look could he trace, their faces were all hard and cold, and they all appeared anxious to consummate their murderous work.

"What," exclaimed the boy, while a tear started from his trembling lid, "is there not *one* even, who can pity?"

"Up with him!" shouted the captain.

Robert buried his face in his hands, and the next moment his father was swinging from the yard-arm. He heard the passing rope and the creaking block, and he knew that he was fatherless.

Half an hour afterwards the boy knelt by the side of a ghastly corpse, and a simple prayer escaped his lips. Then another low, murmuring sound came up from his bosom, but none of those who stood around knew his import. It was a pledge for deep revenge.

Just as the old man's body slid from the gangway into the water, a vivid flash of lightning streamed through the heavens, and in another moment the dread artillery of nature sent forth a roar so long and loud that the men actually placed their hands to their ears to shut out its deafening roar. Robert Kintock started at the sound; and what caused dread in others' bosoms, sent a thrill of satisfaction to his own.

"Oh! Revenge! Revenge!" he muttered to himself, as he cast his eyes over the foam-crested waves, which had already risen beneath the power of the sudden storm.

The darkness had come as quickly as the storm, and all that could be distinguished from the deck of the brig, save the breaking of the sea, was the fearful, craggy shore as flash after flash of lightning illuminated the heavens.

"Light, ho!" shouted a man forward; and the next moment all eyes were directed to a bright light which had suddenly flashed up among the distant rocks.

The wind had now reached its height, and with its giant power it set the illfated brig directly upon the surf-bound shore of the rocks and reefs, and every face, save one, was blanched with fear.

In vain did they try to lay the brig to the wind, but not a sail would hold for an instant, until at length the men managed to get up a fore and main-storm stay sail, and then the brig stood for a short time bravely up against the heavy sea. But it was evident that even should the brig succeed in keeping to the wind, she must eventually be driven ashore; for the power of the insetting waves was greater than that of the wind.

"Boy, do you know what that light is?" asked the captain, as he stood holding on to the main rigging to keep his feet.

"Yes, sir, replied Robert, "it is Bullymore's Craig."

"What is it there for?"

"It marks the entrance of a little harbor, sir, that lies back of it."

"And can it be entered by a vessel of this size?" asked the captain, while a gleam of hope shot across his face.

"O, yes, sir, a large ship can enter at that place."

"And do you know the passage?"

"Yes, sir, I have spent my whole life on this coast, and know every turn of it."

"Can you take the brig in there in this storm?"

"Yes, sir," answered the boy, while a strange light shot from his eyes.

"And will you do it?" eagerly asked the captain.

"On two conditions."

"Name them quickly."

"The first is that you let me go in peace; and the next, that you trouble none of the smugglers, should they happen to be there."

"I promise," said the captain, "and now set about your work. But, mark me, if you deceive me, by St. George I'll shoot you on the moment."

The brig was soon put before the wind, and Robert Kintock stationed himself upon the starboard foreyard arm, from which his orders were passed along to the helmsman. The bounding vessel soon after came within sight of the rugged crags, and the heart of every man leaped with fearful thrills as they swept past a frowning rock, which almost grazed them as they passed. On flew the brig, and thicker and more fearful became the rocks, which raised their heads on every side.

"Port," shouted the boy.

"Port it is."

"Steady—so." "Starboard—quick."

"Ay, ay, starboard it is."

"Steady—so." "Steady it is."

At this moment the vessel swept past an overhanging cliff and just as a vivid flash of lightning shot through the heavens and revealed all the horrors around, a loud shout was heard from the young pilot, and in a moment all eyes were turned toward him. He stood upon the extreme end of the yard, and held himself by the lift. In a moment more he crouched down like a tiger after his prey, and then with one leap he reached a projecting rock.

"Revenge! revenge!" was all that the doomed men heard, as they were swept away in the boiling surge beyond.

"Breakers!—a reef!," screamed the man forward.

"Starboard—quick!"

But it was too late. Ere the helm was half up, a slow, tremendous grating of the brig's keel was distinctly felt, and the next instant came a crash which sounded high above the roar of the elements, and the masts went sweeping away to leeward, followed in a few moments by large masses of the ill-fated vessel's wreck and cargo. Shriek after shriek went up from those doomed men; but they were in the grasp of a power that knew no mercy—the Storm King claimed them for his own.

The next morning a party of wreckers came down from the rocks and moved along the shore. It was strewed with fragments of the wreck, and here and there were scattered the bruised and mutilated forms of the brig's crew. Among that party was Robert Kintock, and eagerly did he search among the ghastly corpses, as though there was one he would have found. At length he stopped and stooped over one, upon the shoulders of which were two golden epaulettes. It was the captain of the brig—the murderer of his father! The boy placed his foot on the prostrate body, and while a strange light beamed from his eyes, and a shudder passed over his countenance, he muttered:

"Father, you are fearfully revenged!"

The boy spoke truly. Fearful in its conception and fearful in its consummation, had been the "Pilot's Revenge."

The Family Rudder.

A Comstocker who was having his hair cut gave the barber particular instructions not to remove a long lock that projected in a somewhat unsightly way from the front of his head:

"It don't become you," said the barber.

"Can't help that," said the customer.

"Better let me take it off," said the barber.

"Just you leave it as it is," said the man.

"But," persisted the barber. "I can't give you a smooth, decent cut if I leave the hair so long in front. It will look very bad. I can't see what you want it left there for?"

"That's because you don't know what it is—you don't know the use of it."

"I know that it's a bunch of hair and know that it's unbecoming just where it is."

"Yes; it is a bunch of hair, and it is something more than a bunch of hair—it's the family rudder."

"The family what?"

"The family rudder. When things don't go right at home my wife always grabs that lock of hair. She would feel lost without it. When she gets hold of that she can handle me—steer me in the right course, so to speak—and when I go in the right course, the whole family go in the right course and all is well. I've got used to it now and don't mind it. Should I lose my hair and become bald, or should you give me a fighting cut all over, there would be no way of steering me: I should become unmanageable, and sooner or later a total wreck. No, sir; don't you disturb the family rudder.

Thick Headedness.

"Do you know the prisoner?" asked the attorney.

"Never knew him sick," replied the witness.

"No levity," said the lawyer, sternly.

"Now, sir, did you ever see the prisoner at the bar."

"Took many a drink with him at the bar."

"Answer my question sir," yelled the lawyer. "How long have you known the prisoner?"

"From two feet up to five feet ten inches."

"Will the court make the—"

"I have, jedge," said the witness, anticipating the lawyer; "I have answered the question. I knowed the prisoner when he was a boy two feet long and a man five feet ten—"

"Your Honor—"

"It's a fac' jedge; I'm under my oath," persisted the witness.

The lawyer arose, placed both hands on the table in front of him, spread his legs apart, leaned his body over the table, and said:

"*Will* you tell the court what you know about this case?"

"That ain't his name," replied the witness.

"What ain't his name?"

"Case."

"Who said it was?"

"You did. You wanted to know what I knew about this Case—his name's Smith."

"Your Honor," howled the attorney, plucking his beard out by the roots, "will you make this man answer?"

"Witness," said the judge, "you must answer the questions put to you."

"Land o' Goshen, judge, haint I bin doin' it? Let the blamed cuss fire away. I'm ready."

"Then," said the lawyer, "don't beat about the bush any more. You and this prisoner have been friends?"

"Never," promptly replied the witness.

"What! Wasn't you summoned here as a friend!"

"No sir. I was summoned here a Presbyterian. Nary one of us was ever Friends—he's an old line Baptist with a drop of Quaker in him."

"Stand down," yelled the lawyer, in disgust.

"Hey?"

"Stand down."

"Can't do it. I'll sit down or stand up—"

"Sheriff, remove that man from the box."

Witness retires, muttering, "Well, if he ain't the thickest headed chap I ever laid eyes on.

Homes for the Birds.

For those who care about the outside accessories of home there is nothing prettier or that gives a more home-like look than bird-houses. It looks hospitable and cheery to provide a home for the little songsters, and thus bring them around you. I have lately picked up these ideas, and send them to the bird lovers, so they can see how easily a pretty bird-house may be constructed. Old bird cages make beautiful swinging bird-houses. Take crinoline wires or strips of refuse tin from the yard of your nearest tinker, and wind them in and about the cage, forming a rough surface, over which apply the mortar; then thatch the roof, which apply the mortar; then thatch the roof, which is easily done on the wire foundation; fasten the bottom on securely by binding with wire to the upper part, and fasten the door so that it cannot fall down. The most primitive bird-house is the large, old-time calabash gourd, which the early settlers were wont to cultivate in large quantities, and apply to various purposes, among which were bird-houses. When of fine shape and rich and rich color, they form no insignificant ornament, especially when varnished and embellished with smaller varieties, of which there are beautiful kinds, easily raised from seed. By piercing holes and using flexible wire these may be made tasteful and commodious. Another admirable wren box is made of a cocoanut shell, by scooping the meat out through a circular aperture a few inches in diameter. These, arranged in groups against a building or tree, with hanging basket made of the same material, and stocked with creepers suspended above them, are exceedingly pretty. Flower pots or hanging baskets of earthenware make good roofs for the swinging bird-houses. These dish-like roofs give a Japanese appearance to the houses, which is increased by fastening pendants—acorns, cones, etc.—around the edges. The pole passes through a large-sized pan, secured as before, and finished with the screen of rustic work. A cluster of three pots against a wall, with a receptacle for vines and creepers in the open space in the centre, is another effective arrangement; and a group of two, three or four cocoanut shells on a bottom of ornamental form, covered with rustic work, and fastened on a rose pillar, is among the most beautiful of our bird-houses. A pole three feet high (above the center) supports the roof, which is made on a frame, and extends above the houses.

A Dove Story.

In 1875, a lady sustained the greatest loss that can befall a woman, in the death of her husband under circumstances that rendered the blow a more than ordinarily crushing one. So sudden had it been that no time for preparation or farewell had been vouchsafed; and the sudden rending of such a tie, after over thirty years of ever-increasing affection, left her singularly desolate, as she was childless, and without any very near relations. The house in which she lived was completely detached, standing in a large old-fashioned garden, with an extensive lawn, planted with shrubs and large fruit trees, some of which came close to the windows. A veranda ran round the back of the house, its sloping roof being just under the windows of the sleeping-rooms. One night, while in the first freshness of her sorrow, she went to her bedroom, at the back of the house, at her usual hour—ten o'clock. It was in the month of December, and curtains were drawn, and a fire burning in the grate. Half mechanically she walked to the dressing-table, which stood before the window, and was in the act of laying her watch upon it, when she heard a low sound that seemed to her half a moan of pain, half a planitive appeal, and altogether such as she had never heard before. With suspended breath, and greatly startled, she listened. It came again, louder and more prolonged. With nerves so shaken as hers were by her recent sorrow, she found it impossible to remain alone in the room and with a feeling of something like terror, she hastened to an adjoining apartment, summoned a friend who was staying with her, and brought her, back to the room. The sound continued, and her friend being unable to account for it, the servants were rung up. The room was carefully searched, drawers were opened, every article of furniture that could contain any living creature, or give any clew to the origin of the sound, was examined. The noise all the time continued, sometimes louder, sometimes softer, but never quite ceasing; and all that could be decided was that it was most distinct in the neighborhood of the window where the lady had first heard it. The servants, seeing how much affected by it their mistress was, and being unable to find any cause for it, had tried to persuade her it must be the wind in the chimney or the trees outside; but the night was calm, and the sound was altogether so strange, and it seemed to all so unlike anything they had ever heard before, the most ingenious theory failed to account for it. More and more the belief that it must be something supernatural impressed the lady's mind; and though eventually it ceased, and silence succeeded, even the presence of her friend, who remained with her at night, did not re-assure her sufficiently to induce sleep.

In the morning the mystery was explained, so far as so strange an incident was capable of explanation. The gardener had observed the day before a white pigeon in a large pear-tree that grew close to the window of the room the lady was occupying. He was much surprised, for there was no pigeon cote near, and he had never seen the bird before in the garden. As the day wore on, finding it still remained in the tree, he made several attempts to catch it; but always eluded him, pertinaciously returning to the tree. When he told his story, no doubt could be felt that, breaking the silence of the night in that retired spot, it was the voice of the pigeon that had sounded so strange and unaccountable; but the lateness of the hour, when birds of its kind have, as a rule, long gone to roost, and the possibility of a dove being there at all never having occured to any one, none had recognized it at the moment. From the distinctness of the note—for all present had fancied the noise might be in the room—it was evident the bird must have been on the roof of the veranda immediately under the widow. In the morning it had vanished, and was never seen again; although the lady desirous of ascertaining if it were really a pigeon, and with some idea, if it could be found, of keeping it, gave orders that it should be traced, and if possible secured. Dismissing from our minds as untenable anything that here savors of what is termed the supernatural, one is bound to admit that it was a strange and touching coincidence that brought a bird so familiar to all minds as an emblem of wedded love, in apparent loneliness and distress, to utter its plaintive lament at so unusual an hour under the window of one grieving under such a bereavement as hers.

Agricultural Information.

Bijah was singing and dusting off the india-rubber cat, when a farmer who had walked eleven miles through the mud to consult the old janitor on agriculture, entered, and when he had been made to feel at home he remarked, "I've read about your ranch in the papers, and I've a few questions to ask you." "Purceed—purceed, my friend," was the cheerful answer. "I have had a dispute with my wife as to the proper time to plant root beer," continued the old man. "She says it ought to be planted in April, and I say not till June. What do you say?" "Hem—hem—yem," coughed Bijah as he arose up and walked around the room. He grew pale clear up to his ears, his knees wobbled, and it was some time before he could brace up and reply, "My friend, go home and tell your wife that she doesn't even know the first principles of agriculture, though I don't doubt that she can sew the eye right out of a needle and build the nicest loaf of bread in the State. Root beer, sir, should be set out in June—about the tenth day of June, at ten o'clock in the morning." "Thanks! thanks!" exclaimed the grateful man, as he extended his hand. "Now then, secondly, my wife claims that the roof of a cow shed should be planned at a quarter pitch, while I claim an eighth pitch. What is your opinion?" "My friend," answered Bijah, "your wife is doubtless the sweetest woman in the world, but she lacks the eye of an artist. A cow-shed roof should never have less than an eighth pitch, and down in Mexico I have seen 'em with as high as a twentieth pitch, and bay windows put on besides." The man shook hands again, expressed, his undying gratitude, and continued: "One more question: My wife claims that onions cannot be rated under the head of crops, while I claim that they can. Please decide that." "my dear sir, I haven't the least doubt that your wife wears a No. three shoe, and quotes Latin like a duck; but if onions are not a 'crop,' then I am a bald-headed Pawnee, and ought to be hung for murder. Onions are not only a crop, sir, but a product." And the old janitor signified that the audience was at end.

A Long Fall.

A singular accident occurred at the steel works, at Harrisburg, Pa., recently, in which a man fell sixty-five feet through the stack of a hot furnace, without breaking any bones or seriously injuring himself. Frank Lamcka, an employe of the works, while engaged on the top of No. 2 furnace, having started the hose to play water into the furnace to cool it off, lost his balance and plunged in, falling about sixty-five feet before he struck the obstructions in the furnace, when he bounded fifteen feet further, and rolled out at the bottom of the stack. When the frightful disaster was discovered, the wildest excitement prevailed among the employes, and for a time a panic was imminent, but order was soon restored, and every attention paid to the injured man possible under the circumstances. He was taken to his home at Ewington, where medical attendance soon arrived, and after the most careful examination it was found that the man had received no fatal injuries, and no bones were broken. His nose suffered the most injury, that having been lacerated and bruised very severely, causing it to swell very much. This is the most miraculous escape any man ever made at any of the ironworks in that city, and the fall of eighty feet, through a heated stack, to the ground beneath, without causing instant death or breaking a bone, may be set down as the most frightful ever heard of in such a connection.

The English Snipe.

A peculiarity of a good snipe ground is its seeming inexhaustibility. A well stocked but small haunt of quail, prairie chicken, or any land bird save snipe and woodcock, is soon depleted by sharp shooting, nor will it recover until the following season. But with snipe the case is wholly different. You raise possibly a hundred birds to-day, and kill off a couple of dozen. To-morrow, there seems about as many, and your success corresponds with that of yesterday; so through a whole week, perhaps, with apparently no marked addition or subtraction from the quantity of game when you desist. Whence they come is one of the mysteries of snipe history. If a very considerable tract were so laid under tribute, such results would excite no surprise; but when the whole area traveled over is but a few acres, it is a matter of astonishment. We have in mind a bit of the choicest kind of snipe ground, a mile and a half long, and from a few yards to an eighth of a mile in width, that at the height of the season presents this characteristic in a marked degree. A couple of guns have brushed over it for an hour or two each morning and evening during a week, taking off from ten to fifteen couple daily, and leaving the ground as fat as they found it. In shooting, remember that they always rise *against* the wind; so make a wide detour if necessary, to come upon the windward end of the ground, and then beat to its furthermost point. The motions of the bird in the air are very rapid, twisting and perplexing, and none other require a more careful observance of their flight before you can hope for success in shooting. The best days for seeking him are when first the weather has become warm and calm, or with a southerly, moist breeze, after a severe, long, cold storm from the north, northeast or northwest. The birds take advantage of the change to feed on the marshes they half deserted during the boisterous weather. A warm day following a slight hoar frost is also excellent. On the favorable days the birds lie well, even in the bare open marsh from which the ice and spring freshets have swept all covert. They betake themselves to little depressions in the ground, hiding behind swales, hillocks and little ridges, and diving into little sunken spots. Although at other times they would rise well out of distance when you walked across so bald a ground, yet now they seem content to rest after long buffeting with the fierce, strong winds. Such ground and such days are to be marked with a white stone by the unhappy man whose good fortune has brought him timely there. For Spring shooting, use wading stockings, high water-tight leather boots. You do not now need to travel over a wide extent of country, and the water is of the coldest. In the fall, ordinary boots, no matter how holey, or stout shoes, with leggings, are better. You must travel longer distances, and will hardly confine your whole day to this spot. Therefore, the exercise and the warmer water will keep you safe from harm through wet feet. If you keep in motion, the blood will circulate freely, and wet stockings feel warm; but do not sit down on a log for a long rest, no matter how wearied, or you will quickly chill, probably laying the foundation for a serious cold or future siege of rheumatism.

Twain Sees an Alpine Sunrise.

We heard his horn, and instantly we got up. It was dark and cold and wretched. As I tumbled around for the matches, knocking things down with my quivering hands, I wished the sun would rise in the middle of the day, when it was warm and cheerful, and one wasn't sleepy. We proceeded to dress by the gloom of a couple of sickly candles, but we could hardly button anything, our hands shook so. I thought of how many happy people there were in Europe, Asia and America, and everywhere, who were sleeping peacefully in their beds, and did not have to get up to see the Regi sun rise—people who did not appreciate their advantages, as like as not, but would get up in the morning wanting more boons of Providence. While thinking these thoughts, I yawned, in rather an ample way, and my upper teeth got hitched on a nail over the door, and while I was mounting a chair to free myself, Harris drew the window curtain and said:

"Oh, this is luck. We shan't have to go out at all—yonder are the mountains in full view."

This was good news, indeed. It made me cheerful right away. One could see the Alpine masses dimly outlined against the black firmanent and one or two stars blinking through rifts in the night. Fully clothed and wrapped in blankets, we huddled ourselves up by the window with lighted pipes, and fell into a chat, while we waited in exceeding comfort to see how an Alpine sunrise was going to look by candle-light. By and by a delicate, spiritual sort of effulgence spread itself by imperceptible degrees over the loftiest altitudes of the snowy wastes; but there the effort stopped. I said, presently:

"There's a hitch about this sunrise somewhere. It doesn't seem to go. What do you reckon is the matter with it?"

"I don't know. It appears to hang fire somewhere. I never saw a sunrise act like this before. Can it be that the hotel is playing anything on us?"

"Of course not. The hotel only has a proper interest in the sun; it has nothing to do with the management of it. It is a precarious kind of property, too; a succession of total eclipses would probably ruin this tavern. Now, what can be the matter with the sunrise?"

Harris jumped up and said:

"I've got it. I know what's the matter with it—we've been looking at the place where the sun set last night!"

Six Years Ago.

Eliza Duke, large and stout, accused her husband, John, of "licking" her. John is as thin as a Surrogate's seal, and doesn't look as if he was capable of harder work than licking a postage-stamp. When in the Court of Special Sessions recently he pleaded guilty to the charge, and claimed that his wife had walloped him with a clothes-pole. His shirt front was covered with blood; he said that the officer had struck him on the head with a club. The Court tried to figure out how he could twist his head around and get the front of his shirt bloody, but failed. "Haven't I seen you somewhere before?" asked Justice Duffy, who has a faculty of remembering faces. "Yes, your Honor, six years ago." "Where?" "In my house on Sixteenth street, at a wedding." The reply brought down the house, and lawyers, spectators and witnesses roared. The Court joined in, and John escaped with a one-day sentence.

Ruined Cities in America.

In the far West, in the cities or the great canyons of Colorado, Arizona and New Mexico are the dwellings and temples of a race or tribe of men, who had mastered some of the arts of civilization. In the plains are pastoral villages built of stone and mortar, for both shelter and defense. The houses are large, for a number of people, with a court-yard in the centre. There are no side entrances, but ingress was by ladders over the walls and into the court-yard. This indicates that the people were continually on their guard against prawling enemies, the Arabs of America. These communal cities contain cirular towers of great strength, constructed with concentric walls and a hollow circular court in the center. The walls are joined by radial partitions, thus strengthening the whole. Most of these towers are much dilapidated, so that it is impossible to ascertain whether they were roofed or not. A cast of the remnants of one of the largest towers has been made by Edwin E. Powell, of the Powell survey, and is now in the workshop of Prof. Ward at the University. It is probable that these towers were entered by a secret, rock-cut passage, as at least one such passage has been discovered. In a recent article by Henry Gannett, the suggestion is ventured that these towers were temples of the Sun, in the center of which the eternal fire was kept burning. Similar towers are now found in inhabited cities or pueblos, and are used as sun temples. It is also quite probable that these tower might have been used for defense in sore extremity, the people entering them by the secret passages. The double, and sometimes triple walls would discourage an enemy, armed only with bows ann clubs. As dangers thickened about these people, or perhaps in their earlier history, fortified dwellings were grouped in the caves formed by the disintegration of soft rock in the perpendicular cliffs of the canyons. These cliff dwelling must have been constructed with enormous labor, as the stone was either carried or hoisted from below. The approaches were by steps cut in the rock, and were very precarious. In the outer stone walls are a few small square openings for air and light, while the mode of entrance was by ladders over the wall. The cliff fortresses are of great antiquity. The cedar wood used for beams is, however, well preserved. Scattered about are great quantities of broken pottery. The mortar with which the walls are laid is still firm; and in some places are seen the prints of human hands, made when the mortar was first laid on. The story of these ruined towns and fortresses will, in all probability, never be known. It is some satisfaction, however, to know that America has ruins of great interest.

Sea Elephant Babies.

Two sea elephant babies were recently exhibited at Santa Clara, California. They were captured by Captain Peters off the Mexican coast, about seven hundred miles south of this port, and are the property of Mr. J. T. Hayes. They now weigh about eight hundred pounds apiece, though only a few months old. They are good tempered and playful, and willingly allow gentle handling. Similar curiosities have never before been seen in this city. The bottle nosed seal or sea elephant is the largest of the seal family, and from this fact and the peculiar shape of its nose it is so named. Seals of this species are often seen that measure more than twenty-five feet from tip to tip, and fifteen feet or more in circumference. In colors the males are generally dark, grayish blue or brown, and the females are dark brown above and yellowish below. The male bottle-nosed seal has the power of extending its muzzle to a foot or more in length, as does the elephant its trunk. They have four fingers and a short thumb, with perfect nails, on the front flippers. The hair is rather coarse, but there is a demand for the skins of these animals for harness making? The oil that is obtained from the blubber of these seals is clear, although not exactly pleasant, its odor and its taste are not bad, and it burns slowly, with a bright, clear, smokeless flame. These seals are found in large herds on the islands of the Antarctic ocean, and in the winter time as far north as the coast of Mexico, generally on sandy and desert beaches, near fresh water streams. They never attack a human being, except in defense of their young or in self defense. The species are much larger, as a general statement, than the largest elephant. As a consequence of brutal and indiscriminate slaughter, they are now nearly extinct.

His Happiness was Soured.

"Such a morning, Hannah!" enthused Mr. Smiley, as he tucked his napkin under his chin, "such a morning! Why, I've walked around three blocks, and tetered on my heels and toes, taking a bath of glory in the sunshine. And it has given me an appetite, Hannah, such a one as I haven't had since childhood's happy hour. Coffee; ah! Thanks. A little sugar and the cream; ah, dont forget the cream, Hannah," and he fairly beamed with good nature. "I declare, what is this you've got for drink? Bah, Mrs. Smiley, it is outrageous——"

"Don't you like it, Ichabod?" inquired the dame anxiously. "It's a new idea for settling coffee, that's all. Sister Maria said a little codfish skin would make it pour clear——"

"A little codfish skin. How much, I should like to know?"

"Why, just a piece about as big—as my hand—and—I——"

"Oh, the stupidity of womankind. Why didn't you dump in a whole fishing fleet into your coffee, madam, or a grocery store, or a section of the banks of Newfoundland—or—or." At this point his flow of English gave out, and leaving the table with a suddenness that shook the stopples out of the caster cruets, he strode out of the house, down town, a breakfastless and hopeless wreck.

One Point to Redeem It.

Notwithstanding the fact that the game called "fifteen" has been ridiculed and pronounced a fraud, the bashful young man blesses it and will ever hold it in fond remembrance. For wasn't it the means of bringing his sweetheart's face close to his own, and didn't it enable him to touch the tips of dainty fingers, while her balmy breath intoxicated him with its fragrance?" And, oh! wasn't it just at that blissful moment when the old man came into the parlo, caught him by the collar, yanked him from the sofa, and lifted him off the front stoop with the parting injunction, "If ever I catch you here again, trying to kiss my daughter, I'll fix you; confound your impudence!"

The Millheim Journal.

THURSDAY, MAY 20., 1880.

THE MILLHEIM JOURNAL
Is published every Thursday, in Musser's Building, corner of Main and Penn streets at
$1.00 PER ANNUM, IN ADVANCE
Or $1.25 if not paid in advance.

ADVERTISING RATES.

	1 week.	1 mo.	3 mo.	6 mo.	1 year.
1 square,...	$1 00	$2 50	$3 00	$4 00	$7 00
¼ column,..	3 00	4 00	6 00	10 00	15 00
½ column,..	5 00	7 50	10 00	15 00	35 00
1 column,..	8 00	12 00	20 00	35 00	60 00

One inch makes a square. Administrators and Executors' Notices $2.50. Transient advertisements and locals 10 cents per line for first insertion and 5 cents per line for each additional insertion.
Job Work done on short notice.

DEININGER & BUMILLER,
Editors and Proprietors.

Church & Sunday School Directory.

Evangelical.

Rev. W. H. Hartman will preach next Sunday morning—English.
Sunday School, 2 P. M.—D. L. Zerby, supt.

Methodist.

Rev. J. Benson Akers will preach next Sunday evening.
Sunday School, 1 P. M.,—D. Kimport, supt.

Reformed.

Rev. C. W. E. Siegel is at Rebersburg attending the session of West Susquehanna Classis.

United Brethren.

Lutheran.

Rev. John Tomlinson, Pastor.—
German preaching in Aaronsburg next Sunday morning, and in Millheim in the evening—English.
United Sunday School, 9 A. M.—F. D. Luse supt.

Lodge & Society Directory.

Millheim Lodge, No. 355, I. O. O. F. meets in heir hall, Penn Street, every Saturday evening.
Rebecca Degree Meeting every Thursday on or before the full moon of each month.
A. O. DEININGER, Sec. B. O. DEININGER, N. G

Providence Grange, No. 217 P. of H., meets in Alexander's block on the second Saturday of each month at 6½ P. M., and on the fourth Saturday of each month at 1½ P. M.
D. L. ZERBY, Sec. A. O. Deininger, Master.,

The Millheim B. & L. Association meets in the Penn street school house on the evening of the second Monday of each month.
A. WALTER, Sec, B. O. DEININGER, Prest.

The Millheim Cornet Band meets in the Town Hall on Monday and Thursday evenings.
F. P. OTTO, Sec., J. F. HARTER, Pres't.

Millheim Escort of Co. B., 5th Regt., N. G., hold their drill meeting on the second story of Alexander's Block, every Tuesday and Friday evening.

Offic'al Directory.

Regular Terms of Court—Fourth Mondays of January, April, August and November.

President Judge—Hon. Chas. A. Mayer, Lock Haven.
Additional Law Judge—Hon. John H. Orvis, Bellefonte.
Associate Judges—Hons. Samuel Frank, John Dlven.
Prothonotary—J. C. Harper.
Register of Wills and Clerk of O. C.—W. E. Burchfield.
Recorder of Deeds, &c.—William A. Tobias.
District Attorney—David F. Fortney.
Sheriff—John Spangler.
Treasurer—Adam Yearick.
County Surveyor—Joseph Devling.
Coroner—Dr. Joseph Adams.
County Commissioners—Andrew Gregg, George Swab, Jacob Dunkle.
Clerk to County Commissioners—Henry Beck.
Attorney to County Commissioners—C. M. Bower.
Janitor of the Court House—Bartrim Galbraith.
County Auditors—James T. Stewart, George R. Williams, Thomas B. Jamison.
Jury Commissioners—John Shannon, David W. Kline.
Superintendent of Public Schools—Prof. Henry Meyer.

Centre County Democratic Committee for 1880.

DISTRICTS.	NAMES.	P. O. ADDRESS.
Bellefonte, N. W.,	Wm. Galbraith,	Bellefonte
" S. W.	W C Heinle	"
" W W.	Wm Harper	"
Milesburg	Frank E Bible	Milesburg
Unionville	P J McDonnell	Unionville
Howard	A J Gardner	Howard
Philipsburg	C G Herlinger	Philipsb'g
Millheim	J H Reifsnyder	Millheim
Benner	Uriah Stover	Bellefonte
Boggs	Jas A McClain	Milesburg
Burnside	Wm Hepple	Pine Glenn
College	Sam'l Gilliland	Boalsburg
Curtin	David Delong	Howard
Ferguson, O. P.	Dan Driebelbis	State Col.
" N. P.	O M Sheets	Stormston
Gregg	L M Rishel	Spring M's
Haines	George Keister,	Aaronsb'g
Halfmoon	John Ward	Stormsto'n
Harris	Sam'l Ishler	Boalsburg
Howard	David Tanyer	Howard
Huston	H G Chronister	Martha
Liberty	W H Gardner	Blanchard
Marion	John Hoy, Jr.	Walker
Miles	Sam'l K Faust	Millheim
Patton	G W Rumberger	Fillmore
Penn	W F Smith	Millheim
Potter, N. P.	D F Luse	Centre Hall
" S. P.	G W Spangler	Tusseyv'e
Rush	William Cullen	Philipsb'g
Snow Shoe	John G Uzzle	Snow Shoe
Spring	E C Wood	Bellefonte
Taylor	Samuel Hoover	Fowler
Union	J S Fredericks	Fleming
Walker	Samuel Decker	Zion
Worth	G R Williams	P't Matilda

J. L. SPANGLER, Chairman.
FRANK E. BIBLE, Secretary.

STATE TICKET.

SUPREME JUDGE,
GEORGE A. JENKS, Jefferson Co,
AUDITOR GENERAL,
ROBERT P. DECHERT, Philadelphia.

THE PLATFORM.

The resolutions are as follows:

RESOLVED, FIRST. That the Democratic party of Pennsylvania, in convention assembled, renew our vows of fidelity to the fundamental principles proclaimed and practiced by the illustrious men who settled our free institutions and founded the Democratic party to protect and preserve them.

SECOND. That the just powers of the Federal Union, the rights of the States and the liberties of the people are vital parts of one harmonious system, and to save each part in its whole constitutional vigor is to "save the life of the nation."

THIRD. That the Democratic party maintains, as it ever has maintained, that the military are and ought to be in all things subordinate to the civil authorities. It denies, as it ever has denied, the right of the Federal administration to keep on foot at the general expense a standing army to invade the States for political purposes, without regard to constitutional restrictions, to control the people at the polls, to protect and encourage fraudulent counts of the votes, or to inaugurate candidates rejected by the majority.

FOURTH. That the right to a free ballot is the right preservative of all rights, the only means of peacefully redressing grievances and reforming abuses. The presence at the polls of a regular military force and of a host of hireling officials, claiming the power to arrest and imprison citizens without warrant or hearing, destroys all freedom of elections and upturns the very foundation of self-government. We call upon all good citizens to aid us in preserving our institutions from destruction by these imperial methods of supervising the right of suffrage and coercing the popular will by keeping the way to the ballot box open and free, as it was in our fathers; in removing the army to a safe distance when the people assemble to express their sovereign pleasure at the polls and in securing obedience to their will when legally expressed by their votes.

FIFTH. That Rutherford B. Hayes, having been placed in power against the well-known and legally-expressed will of the people, is the representative of a conspiracy only and his claim of the right to surround the ballot-boxes with troops and deputy marshals to intimidate and obstruct the elections, and his unprecedented use of the veto to maintain this, is an insult and a menace to the country.

SIXTH. That the Democratic party, as of old favors a constitutional currency of gold and silver and of paper convertible into coin.

SEVENTH. That we are opposed to the system of subsidies by the General Government under which, during the period of Republican ascendancy, political rings and corporations profited at the people's expense, and to any appropriations of the public moneys or the public credit to any objects but the public service. The reforms and economies enforced by the Democratic party since its advent to power in Congress have saved to the people many millions of dollars and we believe that a like result would follow its restoration to power in the State of Pennsylvania.

EIGHTH. That the Democratic party, being the natural friend of the workingman and having throughout its history stood between him and oppression, renews its expression of sympathy with labor and its promise of protection to its rights.

NINTH. That we look with alarm and apprehension upon the pretensions of the great transportation companies to be above the fundamental law of this commonwealth, which governs all else within our borders, and until they accept the Constitution of 1876 in good faith they should remain objects of the utmost vigilance and jealousy of both legislature and people.

TENTH. That the recent attempt, under the personal direction of ruling Republican leaders to debauch the Legislature by wholesale bribery and corruption and to take from the Commonwealth four millions of dollars, for which its liability had never been ascertained, is a fresh and alarming evidence of the aggressiveness of the political ring, and should receive the signal condemnation of the people at the polls.

ELEVENTH. That the great fraud of 1876-77, by which, upon a false count of the electoral votes of three States, the candidate defeated at the polls was seated in the Presidential chair and, for the first time in American history, the will of the people was set aside under a threat of military force, was the most deadly blow ever aimed at our system of Representative government. To preserve the country from the horrors of a civil war the Democratic party submitted for the time in firm and patriotic faith the people would peacefully redress the great wrong and signally rebuke the dark crime when they should come to vote in 1880. That issue precedes and dwarfs every other. It imposes a more sacred duty upon the people of the Union than ever addressed the consciences of a nation of freemen.

RESOLVED. That, in conformity with the time-honored custom of the Pennsylvania Democracy, and to the end that our good Commonwealth shall not be deprived of her legitimate influence, her delegates to the National Convention are instructed to vote as a unit upon all questions, and they are further instructed to oppose the abrogation of the two-thirds rule.

STATE CONVENTIONS.

West Virginia held her Republican state convention at Wheeling, on the 12th inst., and instructed for Blaine.

The Republican state convention of Florida met at Gainesville, on the 12th. A resolution was passed without opposition in favor of Grant, for President.

Madison, Wis., May 13.—The Democratic State Convention was called to order at noon. John W. Cary, of Millwaukee, was the permanent chairman. The resolutions declare the United States to be a nation; denounce rebel war claims, the right of the people to free ballot is asserted without the use of troops at the pools, and President Hayes is declared to hold his office without title. James G. Jenkins, T. R. Hudd, Colonel William T. Vilas and Judge G. W. Cate were elected delegates at-large. Ferdinand Kuhn and John Lawler were elected electors-at large. The delegates are uninstructed.

Detroit, May 12.—The State Convention assembled to-day. The majority are for Blaine, but several who will vote for Blaine at first will abandon him if the prospect of his nomination should not be good after two or three ballots. There are two or more pronounced Grant men in the number. The resolutions declare that the choice of the Republicans of Michigan for President is James G. Blaine and request the delegates to Chicago to use all proper efforts to secure his nomination and pledge cordial and hearty support to the nominees of the National Republican Convention at Chicago. A resolution was unanimously adopted favoring Thomas W. Ferry for Vice President.

THE WHOLE TRUTH.

The Pittsburg *Post* condenses an entire volume of solid truth into a very small space by saying: "As the evidence shows Tilden could have had the Republican Returning Boards or Electors for the buying of them and as he refused to invest and as Hayes *did* invest and is now paying out $290,000 a year as bribes and hush money in the way of official salaries, we cannot accept the republican idea that the man who would not and did not bribe is a briber and the man who did bribe is a goody-goody saint. But this is not the first time thieves have raised the "stop thief" cry. The presidency was for sale. Who bid for it—got it—is now using its revenues to pay for the perjury, forgery and fraud through which it came to him? Hayes, of course. Tilden got a quarter of a million the most votes, but he didn't get the presidency. He declined to buy the thing that was his by right. That is the whole story.

TERRIBLE ACCIDENT FROM TAMPERING WITH EXPLOSIVE SHELLS—SIX PERSONS KILLED.—A party of men were on Tuesday engaged at Baltimore, just outside the walls of Fort McHenry, in breaking up some condemned sharpnel shells which junk dealers had purchased at the fort. Water was poured upon the shells and they were then laid upon an anvil and struck with a sledge-hammer. Two or three had been broken when one exploded with terrible force, killing Herman Bush, John Forbie, Robert Steinman, John Burke, a boy, and a boy and adult German whose names are unknown. The latter four were spectators of the work. Francis Shannon and Henry Hamlin of the working party, were badly wounded. The bodies of all the killed were much mutilated, and the only portion of the unknown German found was an arm. The explosion was heard five miles.

One of the most urgent demands of our times is a system of education which shall train the young to apply their school learning. At the Pennsylvania State College practical instruction in Agriculture, Horticulture, Botany, Zoology, Mechanist, Chemistry, etc; is given, and thus theory in the class room is applied and enforced by experience in the field and laboratory. Spring session opens April 9th. For catalogue and full information address the Business Manager, State College, Centre Co., Pa. tf.

The Ohio delegation to the Democratic National convention is instructed to vote as a unit for Senator Thurman, and it is announced on the best authority that they will adhere to him to the last.

Cameron and Conkling, the lords respectively of Pennsylvania and New York Republicans, are a trifle unhappy just now, because their vassals, alias the delegates to the Chicago convention are showing slight signs of mutiny.

JOHN W. STEPHENS of Washington county, member of the legislature, voted against the expulsion of Petroff and the other legislative bribers. He was announced as a candidate for re-election, but the vote was so unpopular that he has been forced to withdraw, which he has done in a published card.

The Methodist General Conference now in session at Cincinnati elected four new Bishops. They are Cyrus D. Foss, President of the Wesleyan University, Middletown, Conn., John F. Hurst, President of Drew Theological Seminary, Madison, N. J., Henry W. Warren of Philadelphia, and E. O Haven, Chancellor of the Syracuse University, New York.

On Thursday last the three remaining murders of old Joseph Raber, at Indiantown Gap, Lebanon county—Israel Brandt, Josiah Hummel and Henry F. Wise, paid the extreme penalty of the law at Leabanon, by hanging. Everything was well arranged and the hanging was as much of a success as any hanging possibly could be.

There is talk of impeaching Gov. Hoyt and the Pardon Board for violation of law in the matter of the pardon of the riot bribers. It is shown conclusively by the District Attorney of Dauphin county that they violated nearly every law and rule first to be observed before a pardon can either be granted or refused. —*Ex.*

The Democrats in Congress are earnestly working for an adjournment in May. They should have adjourned immediately after refusing Gov. Curtin the seat to which he is very generally believed to have been elected.

Some prominent Philadelphians offered a public dinner to Hon. C. S. Wolfe, of Lewisburg, but Charley very courteously and we think very properly declined the honor. Guess he is able to furnish his own dinners.

It is reported that Kemble, Petroff & Co, the convicted and pardoned legislative bribers, are all for Grant. This aught to make the state solid for the great smoker.

The Senate of the State of New York passed a Constitutional amendment extending the elective franchies to women, by a vote of yeas 17, nays 14.

The Selinsgrove band expects to go to the Chicago convention. Put in your best licks, Joe.

MILTON'S MISFORTUNE.

THE TOWN IN ASHES AND PEOPLE HOMELESS.

The Fire Fiend Running Riot—Two Million Dollars Worth of Property Burned—Terrible Distress of Homeless People List of Losses.

From the Harrisburg PATRIOT, May 15th.

MILTON, Pa., May 14.—The whole of the borough of Milton is destroyed. The fire originated about 12 o'clock in the roof of the large car shops owned by Murray, Dougal & Co., it is supposed from a locomotive spark. Houses caught fire faster than they could be controlled. The flames spread rapidly in a southwesterly direction. Some idea of the desolation which exists may be obtained from the fact that there remains in the town but one church, three business places and one hotel. The burnt district covers an area of three squares wide and over one mile long. The following is a list of the principal buildings destroyed: The car shops, employing 400 men, German Reformed church, Bickel & Bailey's machine shops, Seydel & Tilden's carriage factory, Methodist church, Cyrus Brown's handsome block, Broadway House, confectionery of A. Locnman, Gov. Pollock's homestead, Academy of Music, Presbyterian church, Milton National bank, Huff house, post office, *Miltonian* and Western Union telegraph offices, First national bank, Philadelphia and Reading express and telegraph office, United States company, Reyber's tannery, employing seventy-five men, keg factory of Shimer & Co., employing 100 men, Lutheran Catholic, Covenanters, Evangelical and Baptist churches, besides nearly all the private residences of the town. About 100 places of business were totally destroyed and over 600 buildings. The town proper contains about 3,000 inhabitants. Of this number fully 1,500 are homeless. Tonight they are camping out on the island in the river and in the meadows. The fire is still burning, although at 7 o'clock it had somewhat abated for lack of material. So far only one life is reported lost. The body of a carpenter named Angeny, who has a large family, was found back of the Huff house. Moderate estimates place the losses at about $1,500,000. The total insurance will not foot up over $500,000. The principal buildings are insured for the following amounts: Haag's hardware store $10,000, Brown's drug store $10,000, Reyber's tannery $67,000, car shops $75,000, Heinen, Schreyer & Co.'s dry goods $28,000. Lutheran church $10,000, Methodist church $10,000, Huff house $15,000. The insurance on other buildings will aggregate something near $200,000. The insurance companies interested are: Fire Association, Germania, American, Franklin and North American, all of Philadelphia; Farmers', of York; Lycoming of Muncy; Danville Mutual, Ætna and Phœnix, of Hartford; London, Liverpool and Globe, Phœnix of London, Germania of New York and Watertown of Watertown. The heaviest losers are the Ætna and Lycoming. The town is now almost entirely without provisions. At 10 o'clock car loads arrived from Danville and Williamsport and more are expected from other places.

After the Fire.

MILTON, May 16th. This is indeed the saddest Sabbath Milton ever had. Nearly $2,000,000 worth of property is destroyed of which about one third is covered by insurance.

Among the insurance companies represented in the losses are the following, with the amounts credited against them:

Lycoming	$98,073
Fire Association, Philadelphia	29,185
Farmers', York	23,911
Farmers', Danville	4,400
Danville mutual	8,700
North America, Philadelphia	25,000
Franklin, Philadelphia	30,000
Ætna, Hartford	80,000
Phœnix, Hartford	50,000
Royal, Liverpool	40,000
Lancashire, England	30,000
Niagara, New York	20,000
Liverpool, London and Globe	5,000
	$444,269

This visitation is a serious blow to Milton, but notwithstanding this fact its people are determined that it shall not destroy the spirit of enterprise in them. The business men have great confidence that the town will regain the prestige which it enjoyed prior to the great calamity that swept it almost entirely out of existence. All the principal buildings will be rebuilt as early as possible, and there appears to be no doubt that the car shops, which added so much to the prosperity of Milton, will rise from their ashes and again exert their potential influence in a business point of view.

Early assistance for the sufferers comes from all quarters, Harrisburg, Williamsport, Bellefonte, Sunbury, Lock Haven, Lewisburg, Watsontown and many other places have mostly responded to the demands upon their charity. Harrisburg gives a donation of $3,000, Lewisburg $1000 and Bellefonte $1,000, Harrisburg and Sunbury were each very prompt in sending provision.

An appeal signed by John Burrows and Addison Candor, Williamsport; H. T. Beardsley and Jesse Merrill, Lock Haven; Abram Roat, Christian Cilley and H. J. Reese, Harrisburg; T. C. Thornton and C. S. Wolfe, Lewisburg; W. A. Schreyer and W. P. Dougal, Milton, detailing the losses and urging the public to contribute has been made public.

Religious services were held by the different pastors of the town at different places in the open air. Immediately after the services were over many went to the distributing rooms to receive food from the relief committee. The bank vaults have not yet been opened, and the town is full of rumors caused by the report that an attempt will be made to break them open, and it is feared that houses in the different parts of the town will be fired so as to attract the attention of the people from the vaults. Thirty men of the Twelfth regiment arrived here to day from Sunbury to do patrol duty during the night.

MILTON, May 16—3 P. M.—Between 20,000 and 25,000 people flocked in from the surrounding country to-day to inspect the ruins of the Milton fire. Thousands of conveyances were scattered through the town and suburbs.

The poorer classes are the greatest sufferers, as they had in numerous instances neglected to have their properties insured. The rapidity with which the fire swept through the streets prevented them from removing their furniture to places of safety. Many of them got their household goods to the outside of their houses, but before they could move them the fierceness of the flames compelled them to flee for personal safety. In their flight before the irresistibly rapid march of the fire fiend many children became separated from their parents and were not restored to them until yesterday. Many incidents are related in connection with the conflagration. An old man had about $200 in a bureau which some persons had thrown in the canal to prevent it from being burned. He found it hours afterwards, but a large portion of the money had been burned. Another man took great care to secure his insurance papers, but placing them in a bureau in the yard the bureau and contents were destroyed. An old lady highly prized some silverware and made particular efforts to save it from the ravages of the conflagration. It was packed in a basket and a man instructed to hurry it out. Instead of removing it to a place of safety he carried away a basket of clothes pins, and the silverware was consumed. Many laboring men and mechanics who had built homes by the exercise of the most rigid economy to-day are penniless. The wealthier classes generally were well insured, and they will have no difficulty in bridging over their losses.

NOTICE OF APPEALS.—Appeals will be held at the Election Houses for the different boroughs and townships of Centre County as follows:

Patton township, Monday, June 7.
Half Moon township, Tuesday, June 8.
Ferguson township, Wednesday, June 9., in Pine Grove.
Harris township, Thursday, June 10.
College township, Friday, June 11.
Potter township, at Old Fort Hotel, Saturday, June 12.
Gregg township, Monday, June 14.
Penn township and Millheim Borough, Tuesday, June 15.
Haines township, Wednesday, June 16.
Miles township, Thursday, June 17.
Walker township, Friday, June 18.
Marion township, Saturday, June 19.
Howard township and Borough, Monday, June 21.
Liberty township, Tuesday, June 22.
Curtin township, Wednesday, June 23.
Boggs township, Thursday, June 24.
Milesburg borough, Friday, June 25.
Union township and Unionville, Saturday, June 26.
Huston township, Monday, June 28.
Worth township, Tuesday, June 29.
Taylor township, at Fowler, Wednesday, June 30.
Rush township and Philipsburg, Thursday, July 1.
Burnside township, Friday, July 2.
Snow Shoe township, Saturday, July 3.
Spring township, Monday, July 5.
Benner township, Tuesday, July 6.
Bellefonte borough, Wednesday, July 7.

From 9 o'clock A. M. to 3 o'clock P. M. of each day.

The assessors with their assesements and their assistants are required to be in attendance.

ANDREW GREGG,
GEORGE SWAB,
JACOB DUNKLE,
Commissioners.
HENRY BECK,
Clerk.

PENNSYLVANIA RAIL ROAD.

Philadelphia & Erie R. R. Div.

WINTER TIME TABLE.

On and after SUNDAY, Nov. 9th, 1879, the trains on the Philadelphia & Erie Railroad Division will run as follows:

WESTWARD.

ERIE MAIL	leaves Philadelphia	11 55	p. m.
"	" Harrisburg	4 25	a. m.
"	" Williamsport	8 35	a. m.
"	" Jersey Shore.	9 07	a. m.
"	" Lock Haven.	9 40	a. m.
"	" Renovo	11 00	a. m
"	arr. at Erie	7 55	p. m.
NIAGARA EXP.	leaves Philadelphia	8 00	a. m.
"	" Harrisburg	11 25	a. m.
"	arr. at Williamsport	2 25	p. m.
"	" Lock Haven.	3 50	p. m.
FAST LINE	leaves Philadelphia	11 50	a. m.
"	" Harrisburg	3 35	p. m.
"	arr. at Williamsport	7 25	p. m.
"	" Lock Haven	8 40	p. m.

EASTWARD.

PACIFIC EXP.	leaves Lock Haven..	7 00	a. m.
"	" Jersey Shore..	7 33	a. m.
"	" Williamsport .	8 15	a. m.
"	arr. at Harrisburg ...	12 05	a. m.
"	" Philadelphia.	3 40	p. m.
DAY EXPRESS	leaves Lock Haven..	11 20	a. m.
"	" Williamsport	12 10	p. m.
"	arr. at Harrisburg ..	4 10	p. m.
"	" Philadelphia	7 20	p. m.
ERIE MAIL	leaves Renovo	8 40	p. m.
"	" Lock Haven	9 50	p. m.
"	" Williamsport	11 10	p. m.
"	arr. at Harrisburg	2 45	a. m.
"	" Philadelphia	7 00	a. m.
FAST LINE	leaves Williamsport	12 35	a. m.
"	arr. at Harrisburg	3 50	a. m.
"	" Philadelphia	7 40	a. m.

Erie Mail West and Day Express East make close connections at Northumberland with L. & B. R. R. trains from Wilkesbarre and Scranton.

Erie Mail West, Niagara Express West and Fast Line West make close connection at Williamsport with N. C. R. W. trains north.

Niagara Express Westand Day Express East make close connection at Lock Haven with E. V. R. R. trains.

Erie Mail East and West connect at Erie with trains on L. S. & M. S. R. R.; at Corry with O. C. & A. V. R. R. at Emporium with B. N. Y. & P. R. R., and at Driftwood with A. V. R. R.

Parlor cars will run between Philadelphia and Williamsport on Niagara Express West and Day Express East. Sleeping cars on all night trains.

WM. A. BALDWIN, General Sup't.

L. C. & S. C. RAIL ROAD.

WESTWARD.

LEAVE	1. A. M.	3. P. M.	5. P. M.
Montandon	7 00	2 00	6 20
Lewisburg Arrive	7 15	2 10	6 35
Lewisburg Leave	7 15	2 20	
Fair Ground	7 20	2 30	
Biehl	7 30	2 40	
Vicksburg	7 35	2 48	
Mifflinburg Arrive	7 50	3 05	
Mifflinburg Leave	7 50	3 15	
Millmont	8 10	3 35	
Laurelton	8 20	3 50	
Coburn	9 30		
Arrive at Spring Mills	10 00		

EASTWARD.

LEAVE	2. A. M.	4. A. M.	6. P. M.
Spring Mills		10 30	
Coburn		10 45	
Laurelton		11 55	4 05
Millmont		12 05	4 20
Mifflinburg Arrive		12 30	4 40
Mifflinburg Leave		12 50	4 50
Vicksburg		12 45	5 05
Biehl		12 52	5 13
Fair Ground		1 02	5 23
Lewisburg Arrive		1 10	5 30
Lewisburg Leave	6 35	1 20	5 45
Arr. at Montandon	6 50	1 30	6 00

Nos. 1 & 2 connect at Montandon with Erie Mail west on the Philadelphia & Erie Railroad.

Nos. 3 & 4 with Day Express east and Niagara Express west.

Nos. 5 & 6 with Fast Line west.

An Omnibus will run between Lewisburg and Montandon, to convey passengers to and from Pacific Express east on the Philadelphia & Erie Railroad.

The regular Railroad Tickets will be honored between these two points.

PENSIONS

obtained for disabled soldiers, from date of discharge, if application is filed before July 1st, 1880. Pensions increased. Send postage for new laws blanks and instructions. Address,
W. C. BEDINGER & CO.,
Pittsburgh, Pa., or Washington, D. C.
Oldest Claim Agency in the United States. 12-2m

The subscribers would respectfully inform the citizens of this neighborhood that they have engaged in the undertaking business. They are prepared to fill all calls in this line at any time and would kindly solicit a share of patronage. A Full Line of

UNDERTAKING.

always on hand, which we are also ready to furnish to other undertakers at reasonable prices.
SHOP ON PENN STREET, MILLHEIM, PA.

COFFINS & CASKETS

LOSE, HARTER & CO.

NESBIT BROS.,

Successors to the "East Lewisburg Lumber & Manufacturing Company,

Manufacturers of

Flooring, Siding, Moulding, Doors, Sash, Blinds, Verandas and all other kinds of Building Materials.

BEING provided with ample facilities, the latest and most improved machinery, and the best mechanical skill, we are prepared to execute all orders promptly, and in the very best manner.

We give special attention to the furnishing of Material for the better grades of

HOUSE BUILDING.

Also, to the manufacture of SCHOOL, OFFICE and CHURCH FURNITURE, SUNDAY SCHOOL, and PRIVATE BOOK CASES.

FACTORY—EAST LEWISBURG. NESBIT BROS.
N. B.—We can send Materials to Coburn or Spring Mills at cheap freights. 25-1y

! KAMP !

THE BOOT & SHOE MAN OF LOCK HAVEN.

I have a very large stock of

BOOTS, SHOES, Slippers & Ladies' WALKING SHOES,

Just opened up for Spring and Summer wear. My stock is as cheap as it was a year ago, because I bought it for cash before the advance, I am the only shoe dealer in Lock Haven that buys for cash & pays no rent where-fore I can sell you a better article for the same money than any dealer in the city. Give me a call and you will be convinced that your place to buy is

KAMP'S.

AS USUAL!

HARRIS'S

Standard Store,

235 MARKET ST.,

LEWISBURG, PA.,

ALWAYS AHEAD

No old Stock or shopworn Goods!

EVERYTHING NEW!

APPERTAINING TO THE SEASON.

Having made early Spring purchases, we are enabled to offer our patrons a COMPLETE ASSORTMENT of the following articles, and a comparison of our prices with other establishments is respectfully solicited.

EVERYTHING MARKED IN PLAIN FIGURES, AND Strictly ONE Price!

Spring Hats and Bonnets IN ALL GRADES!

Ribbons, Silks and SATINS!

Feathers & Flowers AN ENDLESS ASSORTMENT OF

Laces and Embroideries 25 per cent below regular prices.

GLOVES, HOSIERY AND CORSETS!

SILK, LINEN AND CAMBRIC HANDKERCHIEFS!

ALL THE NOVELTIES IN LADIES NECKWARE!

A FULL LINE OF DRESS BUTTONS!

REAL AND IMITATION HAIR GOODS!

Zephyrs, Germantown Wools, Chromo & other Mottoes!

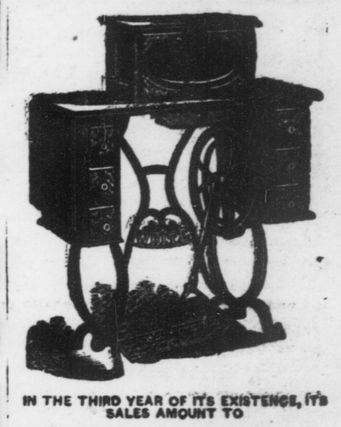
BLACK WALNUT Picture Frames IN ALL SIZES, A SPECIALITY, AT FULLY 50 PER CENT. LESS THAN ELSEWHERE.

We will receive daily during the Spring and Summer Season additions to the above.

UNPARALLELED SUCCESS

OF THE

White Sewing Machine



IN THE THIRD YEAR OF ITS EXISTENCE, ITS SALES AMOUNT TO

54,853 Machines.

NO OTHER MACHINE EVER HAD SUCH

A RECORD OF POPULARITY.

It is the Lightest-Running, Easiest Selling, and Best Satisfying Machine IN THE WORLD.

Agents wanted. For terms, address White Sewing Machine Co., CLEVELAND, O.

DOMESTIC

IT STANDS at THE HEAD

SO LIGHT A child can Run it.

SO SIMPLE It Requires No Care.

SO STRONG It Never Wears Out.

DOMESTIC

LADIES!

USE "Domestic" Paper Fashions

1838 LADIES' POLONAISE. 9 Sizes. 30 to 46 Inches. Bust Measure. Price, 25 Cents.

They are especially designed to meet the requirements of those who desire to dress well. They are unsurpassed in Style, perfect in Fit, and so simple that they are readily understood by the most inexperienced. Send 5c. for Catalogue. Address,

"Domestic" Fashion Co.,
NEW YORK.

PATENTS!

NO CHARGE UNLESS SUCCESSFUL.

INVENTORS AND PATENTEES

SEND STAMP FOR OUR

PAMPHLET & INFORMATION.

Address:

HOWARD & CO.,
WASHINGTON, D. C.

THUNDER,

Lightning, Wind and Rain, you will NEVER HAVE SUCH A CHANCE AGAIN. We have the best large size, improved RUBBER ROLL Clothes Wringer in the World, selling at LESS THAN HALF PRICE. Good references guaranteed. Everybody "red hot" to get one! No competition; The best chance of your life to MAKE MONEY. Samples, $3.50. Circulars and full particulars free. AGENTS WILLING TO BE CONVINCED. Address, PARAGON WRINGER CO., New Bedford, Mass. 12-3m

PATENTS

and how to obtain them. Pamphlet free, upon receipt of Stamp for postage. Address—

GILMORE, SMITH & CO.
Solicitors of Patents,
Near Patent Office, Washington, D. C.

The Millheim Journal.

THURSDAY, MAY 20., 1880

DEININGER & BUMILLER, Editors and Proprietors.

Local Department.

—Luther B. Stover and wife left yesterday for Illinois, and perhaps they will take in Kansas on their trip.

—*Just received at Snook's store the finest lot of NEW GOODS in town. Go, see and be convinced.*

—The Lock Haven furniture factory will soon be in operation. It is pushed to completion as rapidly as possible.

Sunday School Reward Cards Tickets,&c. at John C. Miller & Co, Bookstore, Bellefonte.

—HEADQUARTERS for Books and Stationary, at the Model Book Store of John C. Miller & Co. Bellefonte, Pa.

—FINE lot of Spring and Summer Hats just received at Lewins, Philadelphia Branch.

—LEWINS, Philadelphia Branch store is the boss blace in the county for good and cheap clothing.

New Books,
New Books,
New Books,

Just received at the Journal Book Store, the full sett of school books now in use.

JOHN C. MILLER & Co. of Bellefonte, have the finest assortment of Wall Paper ever brought to Centre County. 4t.

—WANTED. Two good stout girls for kitchen work. Permanent situation and good wages. Apply at once at the JOURNAL OFFICE. tf.

—Had heavy frosts here on Friday and Saturday mornings which did considerabe harm to vegetation, especially in gardens. Don't think that fruit suffered to any considerable extent.

"Russ" Stam runs the shanty all alone. Well, he is fully competent to do it. He is good looking, obliging and kind, and sells goods just as low.—if not a trifle lower—than can be bought at any other shanty in these diggings.

—A splendid private residence with the good will of a medical practice for sale. For particulars apply at this office. tf.

—The JOURNAL BOOK STORE sell all the school books recently adopted by the school boards of Millheim Boro', Penn, Haines, Miles and Gregg townships.

—Jonathan Harter, Elias and Freeman Lose have opened an undertaking business in town. They are practical, reliable men and promise to serve their customers at reasonable rates.

—Charlie Sturgis says he *can* do lots of work these cool mornings we have had for the last week. Who doubts it? We have seen lots of just such fellows who can work very much if they only would'nt be too all-fired————.

—Chromos, Brackets, Wall Pockets, Picture Frames, Toilet Setts, Fancy China Ware and Velvet Frames, all in endless variety at John C. Miller & Co, Bellefonte, Pa.

—Three weeks ago we had the last rain that was of any account and since then it was remarkably warm and windy, so that vegetation is almost at a stand-still on account of the dryness.

LEWIN, at the Branch Store wants it distinctly understood, that he can sell just as cheap, and probably a trifle cheaper, than any other establishment in a radius of fifty miles.

—*Ready-made Clothing, Dusters, Shirts, and all kinds of Gent's Furnishing Goods can be had at Snook's store for the most reasonable prices.*

—H. M. Swartz and Geo. M. Harter, Supervisors of Penn township, will offer the old bridge near George Moyer's at public sale next Saturday afternoon. Here's your chance now, if you are ambitious to own a bridge all yourself.

—If you desire to mark the last resting place of a dear departed friend with a tombstone, couch or monument, the Millheim Marble Works is your place to go to. You can buy as low here as you can in Philadelphia.

—The chief attraction in Millheim just now is Snook's corner, and do you know why? That's easy enough. It is by reason of the immense stock of new and cheap goods just unpacking. "*That's what's the matter with Molly!*"

CAUTION!

All persons are hereby cautioned not to buy a note drawn by me in favor of Thomas Harper, and held for collection by Solomon Ettlinger. as I will not pay the same unless compelled by law, having an offset against said note for almost twice its amount.

JACOB NEIDIGH.

Woodward, Pa., Apl. 23d, 1880.

—Millheim is again without an express office for the present. It was discontinued last week. We did not learn the cause but suppose there was not enough business to justify offices both here and at Coburn.

—The grave yard at Musser's church has recently been cleaned up and the community out there expect to keep it in good repair hereafter. Wish we could say the same thing of our cemetery and people. We yet hope that the new trustees, Messrs. E. C. Campbell, A. O. Deininger and H. M. Swartz, will soon do something substantial in the matter. Shall our recent resolutions, good intentions, &c. again dissolve in vapor?

—The Centre county Pomona Grange will meet at Centre Hall, on the 25th inst.

—The Sunday School Convention held at Unionville last week seems to have been a success. There was a much better attendance of ministers and superintendents than at the Aaronsburg convention last winter. Five ministers and five superintendents were present. Questions of a practical kind relating to the management of sunday schools were discussed, and it is believed that the cause received a notable impetus.

HOW FUNNY—to hear men lamenting and whining for an overcoat' in the middle of May! But that's the result of a want of forethought. Had these fellows but just gone to Lewin's Philadelphia Branch store, Bellefonte, and secured the needful garment they would not have needed to shiver and freeze during the cold weather of last week: "A word to the wise is sufficient."

—*For the best quality of Western Fish go to Snook's store, where you can also get the best Barrel Salt at the lowest prices.*

—Rev. C. F. Deininger, of New-Berlin was here last week, pretending to visit friends, attending to some little business, &c. but—o shocking to relate, on Friday morning at a very early hour he was seen to leave town *with another man's wife*. Won't "Hen" get hopping mad when he comes home and finds hearth and home deserted? Well, all the good we expect to reap of the whole business will at best be a few miserable dollars for printing a "*Caution!*"

—E. Motz, Esq., late of Woodward, but at present at Jefferson, Chesterfield county, South Carolina, was here last week on a flying visit to his family. He found his little folks so comfortable and well cared for by "Mary" that he stayed only a few days. We had but a single glimpse of "Man" at a distance, but feel fully satisfied from his appearance that the gold mining business down there must be booming. But why don't somebody start a gold mine "in these *diggings*?"

You can save *ten per cent*, by buying at Stam's. Now "Don't you forget it."

Have you been at Stam's to see the new goods? If not you are entirely behind time. Better go at once—especially to see the beautiful lawns at 10 cents, and calicoes at 6 to 7 cents.

—Among the recent sherriff's sales or Clinton county we find the following:

Hotel property in Logansville of John Kleckner, and Joseph Kleckner, terre tenant, to Lock Haven Building and Loan Association for $1,300.

Lot and dwelling of John H. Fidler in Schracktown, Greene twp., to Millheim Building and Loan Association, for $50.

Lot and dwelling of John H. Smith, Schracktown, Greene twp., to Millheim Building and Loan Association, for $50.

—Mr. F. P. Musser is adding another building to his house. It is what might be classed under the general heading of "shanty" but the name dont apply in this case. Guess it's a summer house. A house to cook and eat in, to bake, wash and iron in, to sit, talk and rest in, to boil apple-butter and soap in, to butcher in and to do a large variety of other useful or ornamental work in "too numerous to to mention." In short it will be just such a building as a well-to-do family wants to keep the house nice and clean, and especially "to keep the flies out" during summer. But if our description is not satisfactory, go and see it yourself.

—*Among the immense spring stock of NEW GOODS just received at Snook's store in Millheim you will find the finest lot of Gents' and Ladies' Shoes, Hats, Notions, Trunks and Valises, Cottonades and Dressgoods, all at astonishing low prices.*

—MOTHER STOVER, above Millheim, has made up her mind to quit "housekeeping," and will therefore make sale of her personal effects on Saturday the 29th inst. The heirs will also offer at public sale at the same time and place, the old homestead, now occupied by Mrs. Stover. This is one of the most desirable properties of its size in the neighborhood. See bills.

—Our editor is off attending a Lutheran conference at Mifflinburg. That is to say he *started* for that place. We wouldn't be the least surprised though, if upon his return he would relate how the ruins of Milton look, how business is booming at HARRIS' STANDARD STORE in Lewisburg, or how *Christ* is getting along at New Berlin. That's just the way he acts. When he says he is going to a particular place one is never sure that he goes *only* to that one place. Guess he begins to think he has business most anywhere in the world.

HEAVY SHIPMENTS.—The lumber shipments over the Lewisburg & Tyrone Rail Road have increased very heavily for the last few months and are becoming really a big thing. About 25, to 30,000 feet are shipped from Coburn Station daily. Fully three fifths of this amount is oak car stuff, the balance pine, hemlock and shingles. 3 cars loaded with oak and 2 with other lumber, is about the average nnmber of cars sent daily from Coburn. Large quantities are also sent from other points along the road—Spring Mills and Fowler particularly, but we have no means of knowing just how much. Viewing the matter simply from a business point we can not but rejoice, while on the other hand it makes us feel sort of sad that our beautiful forests are so fast diminishing.

"Woodman, spare that tree."

THE OLD OLD STORY NEW AGAIN! Just received at Stam's store the largest and best selected stock of goods in Penns Valley. Now don't you *dare* to intimate that this is not true, but come and see for yourself.

—Harvey Confer's new house on Penn Street, was "raised" on Saturday. Who next will raise a new hous, shop, or factory?

—GETTING too warm for you in that heavy suit, eh? Well, better go at once to the Philadelphia Branch Store Bellefonte, Samuel Lewin agent, and get yourself a suit *suitable* for the season. You might travel many a day without such a good place for clothing.

—The Harrisburg PATRIOT of the 19th instant gives an account of the destruction of Coudersport, the county seat of Potter county, Pa., by fire. This town contains about 1,500 inhabitants and was burned down with the exception of a few buildings. The fire started yesterday afternoon in an oil warehouse, and made rapid headway as the town is without a water supply or fire apparatus, and nothing could be done to check the fire. The loss is estimated at $200,000, while the insurance amounts only to $75,000. No lives are reported lost.

—*Snook's store at the corner of Main and North streets in Millheim, laid in the largest stock of Prints, all fast colors, from 6¼ cents upwards, in this vicinity.*

SPRING MILLS ITEMS.

Mr. George P. Ream, the new shoemaker, is already very popular and well patronized.

Ice cream at A. E. Miller's every Saturday evening. Come along, gents, and bring your ladies also.

F. Gray, foreman on the rail road repairs, with his men were down in the mountains every night during the raging of the fire, watching the bridges. Such faithfulness deserves proper recognition.

A. P. Lose, contractor and builder, has just put up a very large barn on the Ross farm, a few miles above here. Abe is a clever fellow and a tip-top mechanic.

Mandie, a little daughter of J. L. Thomas, was left fall by a playmate and had her collar bone broken.

Mrs. Kate Leitzell has received a new supply of Hats, &c. and the rush continues unabated.

The grass crop is not very promising, but grain has a fine appearance. With the favor of providence we will have a fine yield.

Wonder what takes our students to Nittany valley, every week or two? Cousins over there, eh?

YONEY.

BELLEFONTE ITEMS.

Bellefonte boasts a street sprinkler, which early every morning cuts the the dust and renders that agent of discomfort harmless.

Even the public officers have not neglected the all essential house cleaning. And especially prothonotary Harper's quarters have been cleansed, the documents dusted, refiled and relabeled.

Our social circles are rejoiced at the return of several of their number who had strayed away during the winter. Misses Kate Curtin, Lizzie Forster and Clara Lyon are among those who recently made their appearance.

Among the graduates at the Reformed Theological Seminary at Lancaster, last Thursday was Mr. Frank Wetzel, of this place. Mr. Wetzel is well-known in Penns Valley, and has preached at various times in almost all the towns in the valley. On Wednesday he left for Decota, Stephenson Co., Ill., accompanied by his better half. The friendship and well wishes of many attend them.

On hearing the losses at the Milton fire, posters were sent all over town, calling a meeting of the citizens at 2 o'clock, Saturday afternoon, At the appointed time, the meeting was called to order. Chief Burgess Clement Dale was called to the chair and G. L. Potter acted as Secretary. A. O. Furst, Esq., and Mr. Daniel Rhoads, gave what they knew of the extent of the fire, which they recited to be amazing. Committees of three were appointed from each ward to solicit contributions of clothing and provisions or money. Also a subscription list was opened and liberally subscribed to. The whole amount of all the donations in cloth ing, food and cash was near a thousand dollars. Thus by this timely response to an afflicted sister town, our citizens erected a monument of their generosity which will be never obliterated. They demonstrated to Gov. Hoyt's saying, "That they who give timely give double."

DECORATION HYMN.

BY REV. W. H. VENABLE.
TUNE—AMERICA.

1. Beneath the summer sky,
How peacefully they lie
At rest from wars;
Oh, sacred hold the grave,
Of each devoted brave,
Who poured his blood to save
The Stripes and Stars.

2. Their marches now ere o're,
They wield the sword no more
To smite our foes;
No sound of hostile drum
To their low tents may come;
Or break the silence dumb
Of their repose.

3. But grateful throngs shall bring
Each year their offering
Of grief and love;
Bright garlands should be spread,
And tribute teardrops shed
For patriot heroes dead,
Their tomb above.

4. To thee, oh Lord, our God.
Up from this holy sod
Our voices rise;
Here freedom's cause maintain,
For which our brave were slain,
Forbid our making vain
Their sacrifice.

—NEW CARDS, ATTENTION! Not such as people gamble with; we have nothing at all to do with *that* kind nor yet marriage or visiting cards, but business cards is what we mean, and of these you will find a number of new ones on our first page. Read them, they represent some of our very best mechanics and professional men. They are willing to serve you well and cheaply in their various trades—and more than that, they are live, active men who don't believe in hiding their light under a bushel. *They believe in advertising.*

GUILTY OF MURDER IN THE FIRST DEGREE.—The trial of George Smith and Catharine Miller, for the murder of Audrew Miller near Jersey Shore, was commenced in Williamsport ou Wednesday afternoon of last week, and Saturday night, about 10 o'clock, the jury rendered a verdict against both of guilty in the first begree. The testimony in behalf of the prosecution was voluminous, but the counsel for the defence did not offer any evidence remarking that the prisoners had, by their confessions, placed themselves in the power of the commonwealth. During the trial a brother of Smith's was observed by a juryman to place something in the prisoner's vest pocket. A subsequent search found on him a skeleton key made of wire. Smith is closely guarded. A motion for a new trial has been made.—*Clinton Democrat.*

We have just received PETERSON'S MAGAZINE for June, and do not hesitate to say that it has more attractions than all the other magazines combined. No magazine in America has such fine steel engravings, and such good cuts. The ladies at home tell us that "Peterson's" fashions are in better taste, and more reliable than any magazine published. "Peterson's" illustrated articles are a new feature this year, which makes the Magazine more attractive than ever. A friend of ours, who was in Philadelphia last week, called at Peterson's office, and tells us that they pack 5000 magazines every afternoon to their subscribers. He speaks of the great popularity of the book. Send to CHARLES J. PETERSON, 309 Chesnut Street, Philadelphia, and get his great club terms for 1880.

News Miscellany.

RUM'S WORK.—At Reedsville, near Lewistown, a bar-room quarrel between two drunken men resulted in the death of one of the parties. M'Alister is the name of the man murdered, and Pecht the murderer. The circumstances are as follows: On Tuesday May 4th, the parties had a quarrel. Pecht knocked M'Alister down, fracturing his skull, and by kicking him breaking three of his ribs, which entered his right lung, from the effects of which he died Monday, May 10th, at 8 o'clock, A. M.

The New Haven *Register* publishes minute directions as to how to stuff an elephant. This is something that every prudent housewife should cut out and put in her recipe book.

MARRIED.

On the 16th inst., by Rev. J. Tomlinson, Mr. N. Corman and Miss A. E. Brandt, both of Centre county.

On the 18th inst., by Rev. J. F. DeLong Mr. Frank Wetzel and Miss Ella Yearick, both of Bellefonte.

DIED.

On the 18th, inst., near Rebersburg, Sarah, wife of Samuel Gramley, Esq., aged 48 years, 2 months and 3 days.
Funeral at 9 o'clock to-day.
[We expect to publish a more extended obituary notice of decedent next week.]

Millheim Market.

Corrected every Wednesday by Gephart & Musser.

Wheat No. 1	1.10
Wheat No. 2	1.00
Corn	45
Rye	60
Oats White	33
Oats, Black	30
Buckwheat	50
Flour	6.00
Bran & Shorts, per ton	20.00
Salt, per Brl	2.00
Plaster, ground	10.00
Cement, per Bushel	45 to 50
Barley	50
Tymothyseed	
Flaxseed	
Cloverseed	5.00
Butter	18
Hams	10
Sides	7
Veal	
Pork	
Beef	10
Eggs	
Potatoes	6
Lard	
Tallow	5
Soap	
Dried Apples	
Dried Peaches	
Dried Cherries	

COAL MARKET.

Egg Coal	$5.60
Stove "	5.75
Chestnut "	5.40
Pea "	3.80

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

SPRING OPENING!!

Just received a Full Spring Stock of MILLINERY GOODS consisting of

Bonnets, Round Hats,
French Flowers,
Feathers, Ribbon and all kinds of Fancy Goods,

AT

Mrs. Anna M. Weaver's.

Dress Making a Speciality!

She invites her many friends and customers to call at her place of business on PENN STREET, MILLHEIM, PA.

IRVIN HOUSE,
(Most Central Hotel in the City,)
COR. MAIN AND JAY ST.,
Lock Haven, Pa.,
S. WOODS CALDWELL, PROPRIETOR

Good Sample Rooms for Commercial Travelers on first floor. 47

1880. BEE HIVE! 1880.

To my Friends in Penns and Brush Valleys!

THE LARGEST

DRY GOODS HOUSE

IN CENTRAL PENNSYLVANIA IS THE GREAT

BEE HIVE BEE HIVE!

Store of Lock Haven.

Which is now Opening the Third Stock for the Spring of 1880,

which is simply Immense in all its Departments.

30,000 Yards Bleached and Unbleached Muslins,

CALICOS AND SHIRTINGS

A large stock of 10-4, 9-4, 6-4, 5-4 UTICA BLEACHED and UNBLEACHED SHEETINGS and PILLOW CASINGS, 3000 Yards Good Calico, Fast Colors. Beautiful Styles, 6 Cents a Yard.
The Largest Stock of TABLE LINENS ever shown in this City at old prices. 500 TOWELS at 25 Cents, worth 40 Cents. 35 dozen 3-4 Bleached all LINEN NAPKINS at $2.65, worth $3.40. 18 inch TWILLED HEAVY TOLING, 18

1000 Yards of Summer Pantings,

Bought early in January, since which time they have advanced 20 per cent., but will be sold at old prices of a year ago.

2,000 Yards All-Wool Cassimeres,

FANCY CHEVIOT SUITINGS,

French Diagonals and Shirtings, 1,000 Yards Black all wool Cashmeres,
Cheaper than ever. 2000 yards Beautiful Spring Cashmeres at 15 cents, worth 20. French Momie Cloths, Full Line of French all wool Buntings in Plain and Lace Goods, Silk Grenadines, French Organdie and Linen Lawns, nice patterns.

500 YARDS BEAUTIFUL SUMMER SILKS,

At 50, 55 and 60 cents a yard. The Largest, Handsomest, Cheapest lot of Plain and Brocade, Black and Colored Silks ever shown. Large lot of Ladies' Coats at Half Price. The handsomest Stock of

BRUSSELS AND INGRAIN CARPETS

In this section of the State. Large lot of Window Shading and Fixtures. 1,500 lbs. Cotton and Wool Carpet Chain.

CITIZENS of Penns and Brush Valleys should avail themselves of the advantages we are now offering, by buying their goods early at the BEE HIVE. Thanking my Patrons for their liberal patronage in 1878, we hope by continuing to keep only first-class goods, with a full assortment of all the Novelties of the Season; by representing goods on MERIT ONLY, and selling at LOWEST POSSIBLE PRICES to *merit even a much larger share of the patronage in* 1880, as we have decided advantages over every competitor on account of the immense quantities we buy. ☞SPECIAL INDUCEMENTS to Large Buyers and trade from a distance. ☞ORDERS BY MAIL WILL RECEIVE PROMPT ATTENTION.☜ ☞REMEMBER THE PLACE.☜

The Great Bee Hive Dry Goods House,

LOCK HAVEN, PA.

J. J. EVERETT, Proprietor.

WANTED.—50,000 pounds of Wool in exchange or for cash at the Bee Hive Store.

SECOND ARRIVAL OF SPRING CLOTHING

AT THE

PHILADELPHIA BRANCH

Allegheny Street, Opposite Reynold's Opera House.

"Hello, neighbor! Will you be good enough to hold my horse a few minutes and inform me where that cheap store is the people talk so much about?"
"Oh, yes, with pleasure. The Philadelphia Branch, you mean?"
"Yes, that is the name. It sounds down the valleys and up the plains."
"Do you see away down that street yonder, where that great crowd of people is congregated?"
"Yes, sir."
"Well, that is the place. It is unnecessary for me to enumerate their goods; they have them. Only go ahead, you will not be disappointed, either in quality or price. You will find everything you want, in their line, and very accommodating men to wait on you, and show you goods, whether you buy or not. Be particular in going through to make your selections, as you might be detained in getting the second opportunity. They will adhere strictly to their motto: "One Price" and no overcharge to catch the customer, and all goods marked in plain figures. So you can see for yourself. Go ahead, neighbor; you cannot be disappointed in buying clothing there and such other goods as they keep. So good-by neighbor, I must be jogging along."
"Say, hold on! I will not detain you long. As you have been there and priced their goods, be kind enough to tell me their prices?"
"Oh, with pleasure; then you will wonder how they sell so cheap."

P. GEPHART D. A. MUSSER

GEPHART & MUSSER

DEALERS IN

Grain, Cloverseed, Flour & Feed, Coal, Plaster & Salt

MILLHEIM, PA

Highest market price paid for all kinds of

GRAIN

Delivered either at the BRICK MILL or at the old MUSSER MILL, in MILLHEIM.

COAL, PLASTER & SALT

Always on hand and sold at prices that defy competition.

A share of the public patronage respectfully solicited. 39-1y

THIS PAPER may be found on file at GEO. P. ROWELL & Co's Newspaper Advertising Bureau (10 Spruce Street), where advertising contracts may be made for it in NEW YORK.

ELIAS LOSE,

CARPENTER and Builder.

Doors, Shutes Sash, Window Frames, and Mouldings, made to order on short notice and in the best ossible manner

Yellow Pine Flooring constantly kept on hand. With thanks for past favors he solicits a continuence of the same

MILLHEIM, PA.

CENTRE COUNTY FARMERS' HOME,

THE BUSH HOUSE.

Prices to Suit the Times.

Improved Stabling and careful Hostlers. Low special rates to Jurymen and Witnesses. Cleanliness, comfort unexcelled.

NO DISCRIMINATION.

against the Producers, than whom none are more worthy, or more entitled to attention. The Bush House having over three times the capacity of other hotels, there is no occasion or disposition to place the guests in attic rooms. This accounts for its growing Local Trade. We do not trust your horses to the care and profit of parties disconnected with the hotel.

J. H. MYERS, Proprietor.

54-6 tf.

Edwin J. Deshler. J. Jordan Deshler

DESHLER & SON,

PHYSICIANS & SURGEONS,

Aaronsburg, Pa.

Calls promptly answered day or night.

JOHN H. GRAY,

Fashionable Barber.

Two doors west of Millheim Htel,

MILLHEIM, PA.

DR. D H. MINGLE,

PHYSICIAN & SURGEON,

Main Street, Millheim, Pa

BROCKERHOFF HOUSE.

BELLEFONTE, PA

First Class in all respects.

CENTRALLY LOCATED.

Just the place for the business man, the farmer, the mechanic.

☞ *Omnibus to all trains.* ☜

W. R. TELLER, Proprietor.

The Home of the Exiled Napoleons.

Just below Constance the beautiful island of Reichenau lies like a gem in the miniature sea. On the hills to the left are chateaux, villas and castles. At least one of these is historical; it is almost the simplest among them, but is interesting as having been for twenty years the home of Queen Hortense, the daughter of Josephine and the step-daughter of Napoleon the First. With all her brilliancy of birth and character, she was an unhappy and an unfortunate woman. She had seen her own father murdered on the guillotine. Her mother married an Emperor, only to die broken hearted. Her step-father died on a lone island of the sea. She herself married a King, only to be divorced and dethroned, while her children and her whole family became wandering fugitives in strange lands. It is extremely saddening to walk through the rooms of her little home here, and recall the fate that followed her in life. When Napoleon became Emperor, she was one of the most brilliant and talented women of his court. She wrote excellent verses, arranged plays and composed songs that have cheered the French armies in battle from that day to this. Her song "Partant pour la Syrie" may last with the French language. When Napoleon's star of destiny failed him, and all who bore his name, or were related to him, were banished from France, poor Hortense, after being refused a resting-place in many lands, bought this little villa in a quiet corner of Switzerland. Here she devoted many years to self-culture and the care of her two sons. Here was spent the boyhood of France's second Emperor. Arenenburg is a plain villa outside, but is situated on one of the loveliest spots of the shores of the river Rhine. In the garden near the villa is a long, low house, used then, as now, for stables. The upper floor of this out-house contained the rooms of the young Prince, Louis Napoleon. Here he studied, and here he schemed. In a recent visit to Arenenburg the writer hunted up a number of old residents of the neighborhood who had been companions of Napoleon, and a few who had been friends of Hortense. There many remembered incidents of the life of both; for both, though in a very different way, had been much liked by all the villagers. Hortense's kindness to the poor of all the district has embelmed her name in grateful remembrance there, and even the stern republicans of Switzerland had a warm sympathy for an unfortunate Queen. As to her son, the late Emperor, people never could tire telling of the incidents of his boyhood that pointed to the coming man. What a swimmer he was! what a horseman! what a wrestler! Of his horsemanship it is maintained he had not an equal anywhere. It was a habit of his never to mount a horse by the use of stirrup, but to run and spring over the crupper and into the saddle at a bound.

Louis Napoleon visited Arenenburg when he became Emperor, and twenty thousand people came to bid him welcome. As a young man he had been a captain of militia sharp-shooters there, and president of the village school board. These bodies joined officially in the greeting. There were several coaches and four drawn up at the station for the Emperor and his staff to ride in. What was the astonishment and joy to see Napoleon jump into the one-horse wagon of a friend that happened to be there, and with him head the great procession through Constance! How the people shouted and clapped hands at the democratic Emperor. Hortense, after suffering several years with a dreadful cancer, ended her eventful life in 1537. She died in the little upper east room. The stranger going in there now will be impressed to see everything just as she left it. There is the bed on which she died, and near it is the camp bedstead which her son the Emperor had at Sedan. There, too, is her harp, as well as the harp of Josephine. Down stairs there are five rooms filled with remembrances of the Napoleon family. On a little table in the reception-room is the gilt clock used by Napoleon on the island of St. Helena. In other rooms are good paintings and statues made from life of Napoleon the First, Hortense, her mother Josephine, and her brother Prince Eugene; also the furniture presented to Hortense by the city of Paris at the time of her marriage to Napoleon's brother. There, too, covered with a crown of ivy, is a marble bust of Napoleon the Third, taken from a cast of his face after death. The Empress Eugenie repurchased this place (it had been sold after the death of Hortense), and presented it to the Emperor. It was lately the summer residence of herself and the young Prince Louis. Over the hills from Reichenau and in another arm of the lake, lies the pretty little island of Mainau, with its charming gardens reaching down to the blue waters. Real royalty dwells here, for it is the property of the Grand Duke of Baden; and his father-in-law, the Emperor of Germany, often spends his summer days in this lovely retreat. In fact, the Kings and Princes of Europe have managed to secure most of the rare spots around the lower end of Lake Constance.

Mr. Ernest Frolich, of Christiana, Norway, thinks he has found in our India rice a living proof of the truth of Snorre Sturlson's history of Leif Ericsson's visits to this country nearly nine hundred years ago. The voyagers reported finding in Vinland not only an abundance of wild oats, growing plentifully along the marshy river sides. This grain, which they said the natives used for food, can be no other he thinks, than the well known Indian rice, or wild rye (*Zizania*), which grows almost everywhere along the swampy borders of our coast streams as well as around inland lakes and ponds. Mr. Frolich propose to follow the example of our Western game preserving association, who are sowing wild rice in our marshes for the benefit of wild fowl, by sending home seed for planting on Norwegian marsh lands and moors.

THE road to matrimony is a brida path.

AGRICULTURE.

GOOD ROADS.—There is a decided increase in the selling value of farms which always have a good and level road to market. I do not believe the importance of having good roads is appreciated as it should and will be, but there is already an understanding on this subject which makes intelligent road improvement profitable. As a rule, most of the work annually put upon country highways is wasted. Consciousness of this fact is one reason why such work is generally shirked as far as possible. Most men will not work at their road tax as they do on their farms for themselves. If they could know that their work on the road was as directly for their own benefit as that which they do in every day farm work, this would not be so. To have men engage earnestly in road making, it must be shown that their labors are producing good results. As it is now, very often the harder men work the worse will be the roads. The severe winters and superabundant rains and snows of our northern climate, make the keeping of roads in repair extremely difficult. We have hardly begun to appreciate the importance of underdraining to keep roads in good order. It is, on all heavy soils, the first thing to be done. In neighborhoods where farmers underdrain their land, the roads are much better than where they do not. Very often the drain crosses the road, and always at a point where it will be most advantageous. With an underdrain three feet deep crossing a road, and usually in a depression, it should be easy to keep a long stretch of road always dry. This is the place to put in a piece of macadam turnpike—two or three layers of stone lightly covered with earth and gravel. The macadam turnpike is really a thoroughly drained roadbed when it is perfect. The reason why it so often fails because in many places there is no outlet to the drain. The water runs under the road to some depression, and there lies until winter frosts have lifted the stones from their foundation and left the road a quagmire as soon as the spring came. If the macadam roadbed is connected with an underdrain it will obviate this trouble and make a firm permanent road-bed Piling loose earth and sods in the centre of the road may be somewhat better than leaving the surface level. But if the soil is vegetable matter, sods and the like, the more it is piled up, the worse the roadbed will surely be. Nothing will do any good except to first remove surplus water by stone or tile underdrains. When this is done, it is surprising how little stone or gravel is needed. I am glad that road makers are learning to use more gravel; but in thousands of places drawing gravel to throw on an undrained turnpike is nearly a waste of labor.

WASTE OF LAND.—An agricultural writer with a calculating turn of mind gives the following, which is well worth the consideration of the intelligent farmer: "If a farm of 160 acres is divided by fences into fields of ten acres each, there are five miles of fences. If each fence now is one rod wide, no less than 10 acres of land are occupied by them. This is equal to 6¼ per cent. of the farm, and the loss of the use of the land is exactly equal to a charge of 5¼ per cent., on the whole value of the farm. But nearly every fence row in the country is made a nursery for weeds, which stock the whole farm and make an immense amount of labor necessary to keep them from smothering the crops. Much damage always results to the crop from these weeds, and if these expenses are added to the first one, the whole will easily sum up to 20 per cent., or a tax of one-fifth of the value of the farm. To remedy this we would have fewer fences, or we would clean and sow down the fence rows to grass or clover, and mow them twice a year. Ten acres of clover or timothy would at least supply a farm with seed and a few tons of hay every year. We would, in short, consider the fence rows as a valuable part of the farm, and use them as such."

THE COST OF SOILING CATTLE.—The supposed large amount of extra labor involved in soiling cattle upon green fodder crops, cut and carried to them in yards or barns, is the greatest objection urged against the system. While a certain amount of extra labor is needed, this is by no means so onerous or so costly, as to overcome the advantages of the system. By the use of a one-horse mower, hay-rake and wagon, sufficient for a day's fodder for twenty cows, can be mowed, gathered, loaded and hauled a quarter of a mile to the stable in an hour, by a smart boy of fourteen or fifteen years. The labor of feeding, watering and cleaning the cattle, will occupy two hours more. If half a day is thus taken up it will cost about a cent and a half a day per cows for the labor. The saving of manure will more than pay for this, and there are other savings about the system which will sum up in all to a respectable profit. It is on small farms that the advantage of soiling is the greatest.

VARIETIES TO SOW.—The first plants to go into open ground are: Cabbage, cauli-flower and lettuce. For early cabbage, Jersey Wakefield is the leading variety, seconded by Early York, and a second early is Winstadt, for general use. Of cauliflower, the Early Erfurt is standard; and the Tennis Ball and Boston Market are the favorite sorts of early lettuce.

THE demand for heavy horses far exceeds the supply, and is likely to for the next ten years.

"WHEN I was once in danger from a tiger," said an old East Indian veteran, "I tried sitting down and staring at him, as I had no weapon." "How did it work," asked a bystander. "Perfectly; the tiger didn't even offer to touch me." "Strange! very strange! How do you account for it?" "Well, sometimes I've thought that it was because I sat down on a high branch of a very tall tree."

WHEN a Milwaukee man advertises for a lady to elope with him, it is embarrassing both for him and the woman who answers the advertisement to find that they are already husband and wife.

Facts for Tourists and Emigrants.

Whether for the tourist, bent on pleasure or business or the emigrant seeking a far western home, Hostetter's Stomach Bitters is the best protector against the hurtful influences of climatic changes or malaria; the most reliable medicine for general use he can possibly carry with him. It nullifies the effect of sudden changes of temperature, braces the system against the enfeebling influence of excessive heat, prevents injurious consequences from a change of diet or of using bad food or water, is a fine resuscitant of physical energy diminished by the fatigue of traveling, and tends to counteract the effects of exposure in rough weather. It is much and serviceably used by mariners and others whose out-door life and arduous labor exposes them unusually. It is moreover of great service as a preventive and curative of disorders of the stomach, liver, bowels, and as a general tonic.

DOMESTIC.

SCRAP PUDDING.—Put scraps of bread crust and crumb, into a bowl, with sufficient milk, to cover them well. Cover with a plate, and put it into the oven to soak for about half an hour. Take it out and mash the bread with a fork till it is a pulp; then add a handful of raisins and as many currants, a teacupful of brown sugar, half a cup of milk, some candied lemon peel, and one egg. Stir it up well, grease a pudding dish, and pour the pudding in. Grate over a little nutmeg, put it into a moderate oven, and let it bake for an hour and a half.

DOLLY VARDEN CAKE.—Take four eggs (do not beat whites separately), two cups of sugar, half cup of butter. Beat these together for half an hour; add one cup sweet milk, three cups sifted flour, one teaspoon of cream tartar, half teaspoon soda. Divide the batter in half; add to one half of batter one cup seeded raisins, one half cup of currants, one teaspoon cinnamon, one grated nutmeg. Bake in layers. Put together with icing, alternating the light and dark layers. Flavor the white batter with lemon.

ROLLED BEEFSTEAK.—Beat a large tender steak thoroughly and carefully. Sprinkle over salt, pepper, sage, minced onion, minced parsley and bits of butter. Have ready some mealy Irish potatoes mashed fine and seasoned with a little butter and salt. Spread over all and roll up tightly; fasten the ends and sides securely with skewer-pins. Place it in a pan with such broth or gravy as may be on hand; if none, two teacups of boiling water, and one small minced onion, pepper, salt and one slice of pork. Simmer and baste as you would a roast duck. Sift over it browned cracker, pounded fine.

THE successful man has many imitators his peculiar line of business, but still there is only one originator. So, also, the great petroleum hair renewer. Carboline, as now improved and perfected, holds the palm against all imitators as a genuine article of merit. Try it.

TO PRESERVE FLOWERS.—A good way to keep cut flowers fresh is to lay them in wet clothes. Take them out of the vases at night, sprinkle with cold water and then wrap them in clothes made very wet with cold water. The weight of the cloth will not crush the most delicate flowers, while it keeps out the air and prevents their falling to pieces or opening still more.

PAINT splashed upon window glass can be easily removed by a strong solution of soda.

A flannel cloth dipped in warm soap suds, then into whiting, and applied to paint, will instantly remove all grease.

To take ink spots out of linen—dip the ink spot in pure melted tallow, then wash out the tallow and the ink will come out with it. This is said to be unfailing.

MOTHS IN CARPETS.—Moths will work in rooms that are kept warm in the winter as well as in summer. A sure method of removing the pests is to pour strong alum water on the floor to the distance of half a yard around the edges before laying the carpets. Then once or twice during the season sprinkle dry salt over the carpet before sweeping. Insects do not like salt, and sufficient adheres to the carpet to prevent their alighting upon it.

THERE is danger for children in every medicine which contains opium in any form and we therefore cheerfully recommend Dr. Bull's Baby Syrup, which is warranted not to contain opiates or anything injurious.

CODFISH BALLS.—Two pounds boneless fish, soaked and boiled over night, and well-beaten before breakfast; boil 12 or 15 good-sized potatoes; mash them very smooth, with milk and a large tablespoonful of butter, beat in the codfish; add one egg; if not soft enough add a little more milk; make into a cake and fry. The secret of good fish cakes is to have the potatoes fresh boiled and beaten very light.

TO KEEP CHEESE MOIST.—Many housekeepers complain that their cheese becomes dry, some use a kind of bell glass to put it in. A very simple expedient will keep cheese in the best condition. Take a linen cloth and dip it in white wine, squeeze out the excess of wine, and wrap the cheese in it. By doing this it will not only keep moist, but its flavor will be improved.

ANGEL PUDDINGS.—Two ounces of flour, two ounces of powdered sugar, two ounces of butter melted in half a pint of new milk, two eggs; mix well. Bake the above in small patty pans until nicely browned, and send to table on a dish covered with a serviette. A little powdered sugar should be sifted over each pudding, and slices of lemon served with them. The eggs must be well beaten before they are added to the other ingredients.

A COUGH, COLD, CATARRH or Sore Throat should not be neglected. "*Brown's Bronchial Troches*" are a simple remedy, and will generally give immediate relief. Imitations are offered for sale, many of which are injurious. The genuine "*Brown's Bronchial Troches*" are sold *only in boxes*.

COOKIES.—Beat well together two eggs and two cupfuls of sugar; add a cupful of butter or shortening, a cupful of sour cream with a teaspoonful of soda dissolved in it; if you use sweet cream, sift two teaspoonfuls of cream tartar in your flour; spice to your taste and add a little salt; flour to roll pretty stiff. These will keep for months in a tin can.

TO CLEANSE OLD CLOTHES.—The most effective way, without injury to the clothes by scrubbing, is to steep them in warm water for about half an hour, and use borax soap, rubbing it well on the most soiled parts; wash well in hot water and rinse two or three times in cold water. The clothes will be whither and sweeter than by any other soap.

WASHING SILK HANDKERCHIEFS —In cleaning silk handkerchiefs, wash in water in which the best white castile soap has been lathered. Then snap between the fingers until nearly dry, fold and press under a weight. Never iron.

Gilt-Edge Butter Maker.

makes July, August and Winter butter equal to best June product. Grocers pay 3 to 5 cents a pound extra for butter made with this powder. Guaranteed harmless. Increases production 6 to 10 per cent. Reduces time of churning one-half. Sold by druggists, grocers and general storekeepers. Send stamp for "Hints to Butter-Makers." Address, Butter Improvement Co., Buffalo, N. Y.

WIT AND HUMOR.

THERE was a very pleasant gift party the other evening, and the company sang, 'We give up all for heaven,' with great feeling; but the next day the minister expressed a desire to resign, He said that three quarts of beans, a pillow case of dried apples, two pounds of head cheese, a pan of twisted doughnuts and a calico dressing-gown were undoubtedly very valuable in their way, but they seemed to form an unnatural basis to preach sound theology from."

DEAN COWPER, of Durham, who was very economical of his wine, descant ing one day on the extraordinary performance of a man who was blind, remarked that the poor fellow could see no more than "that bottle." "I do not wonder at it at all, sir," replied Mr. Drake, a minor canon, "for we have seen no more than "that bottle" all the afternoon."

WHEN a certain man had been made the Prefect of a small village he bought his wife a new fur garment. She, proud of her finery, and full of her husband's new honors, entered church just as the congregation rose to their feet to hear the gospel read, She, thinking this was done out of repect to her, and recalling her former condition, said graciously, "sit down, good people! I have not forgotten I was once poor!"

CATHOLIC Americans and others! send six cents for specimen of *The Illustrated Catholic American*, 11 Barclay St., New York. Bright pictures, stories, poems, and sketches.

"MY dears, I miss something or somebody, I can't tell what or who," said Jones to his children, as he sat down to tea the other night. "P'rhaps it's mother," said little Billy, "she's gone over to aunt Jone's to tea." The child was right. It was Mrs Jones who was missed, and Jones remarked in continuance, "Well, let's have a quiet supper."

DANIEL DREW originated the term "watered stock." He was a drover in early life, and one day when a party desired to sel him some inflated stock he said: "That stock makes me think of old farmer Brooks, up in 'Put,' who used to salt and water his stock to make the cattle weigh heavy when he sold them!" The broker told the story in the street, and it became an adage.

A LITTLE five-year-old friend, who was always allowed to choose the prettiest kitten for his pet and his playmate, before the other nurslings were drowned, was taken to his mother's sick room the other morning to see two tiny, new, twin babies. He looked reflectively from one to the other for a minute or two, then poking his chubby finger into the cheek of the plupest baby, he said decidedly, "Save this one."

"WHAT shall I bring you for dessert, sir?" said a polite waiter at a fashionable hotel, as he commenced removing a formidable array of empty dishes from before a guest, evidently from the rural districts. "Now, young man," said he, jest you give me time; all you've got to do now is to fill all them dishes up again the same as they were before, and bring 'em here; by meby we'll talk about your pies and puddins."

DANCERS are informed that the "Liverpool lurch" and the "Boston dip" have been replaced by the "Boston grip" and the "South-Sea cuddle." We have often wondered why the graceful "South-Sea cuddle" didn't replace the awkward Liverpool lurch" or "Boston dip." We never heard of it before, but there must be more poetry of motion about it.

IMPORTANT.—Do not let your Druggist palm off on you any new, cheap remedy for colds when you inquire for Dr. Bull's Cough Syrup or you will be disappointed. Price, 25 cents a bottle

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"WHY, Jimmy," said one professional beggar to another' "are you going to knock off already? It's only two o'clock." "No you mutton head," responded the other, who was engaged in unbuckling his crutch, "I'm only going to put it on the other knee. You don't suppose a fellow can beg all day on the same leg, do you."

A YCUNG man who became engaged to the daughter of a plumber last fall has broken off the match. He expected to marry an heiress, but owing to the mild winter her father didn't make two hundred dollars, and as this was his first season in business for himself, the almshouse is now staring him in the face.

A SCOTCHMAN having a warm dispute with a London cabman about his fare, said: "I'd hae ye ken I'm a Mackintosh"; to which the irreverent cabby replied, "You may be a umbrellar for all I know but my fare is heighteen pence.

A LECTURER was explaining to a little girl how a lobster cast his shell when he had outgrown it. Said he: "What do you do when you have outgrown your clothes? You cast them aside, do you not?" "Oh, no!" replied the little one; "we let out the tucks."

IT IS odd, and sometimes melancholy to see a man trying to "make up his mind," when he has no material on hand to work with.

"I'LL make you prove that," said a man to another, who had accused him of theft. "Don't," said a witty bystander, "for you'll feel worse after it than you do now."

THE general talk is Dobbins' Electric Soap, (made by Cragin & Co., Philadelphia.) There never was a soap so highly and generally praised. It tells a story of its own merits, that cannot be contradicted. Try it.

WE have received important information that American girls have relinquish their leap year privileges during the coming ice cream season.

"I'LL not compromise my honor," said a loud-voiced politician. "No, and for the same reason I will not close the eye in the back of my head," said his opponent.

"WHAT on earth takes you off to the stable so early in the morning lately?" asked a woman of her husband. "Curry hossity," he meekly replied.

SHIPS are frequently on speaking terms, and they lie to.

A DULL HEADACHE, Costiveness, Low Spirits and No Appetite, are some of the indications of a Bilious attack, arising from a torpid Liver. Dr. Jayne's Sanative Pills will soon restore the Liver to action, drive all symptoms of biliousness from the system, and assist in bringing about a regular action of the bowels.

No one can enjoy life without health. By all means keep healthy. An ailment that prevails to great extent is **Liver Complaint. Miserable are its victims!** Headache, Indigestion, Biliousness, Sour Stomach, Constipation, Dyspepsia, Pain in the Side, Palpitation of the Heart, and other miseries are its attendants. Impure blood can be made pure; boils, sores, pimples and other eruptions removed, the skin assuming a clear and healthy appearance all by taking Simmons' Liver Regulator.

"My sufferings have been great. I have spent thousands of dollars, and traveled through many States seeking health in vain. I never expected to regain perfect health, but I thank God that Simmons' Liver Regulator has restored me to health and happiness. I felt impelled to write to you and have done my duty to suffering man and woman. My eldest daughter has taken it, and no Headache since.

C. HOLT, Chester, S. C."

Destroyers of Carpets.

Careful house keepers are often dismayed at the wholesale destruction which their best carpets have suffered, through the depredations of some insect pests, and as usual the injury will be attributed to the well-known domestic scourge, the clothes moth. But it may be of interest to some to know that an insect of quite a different order, and far more destructive, is fostered unwittingly beneath our carpets. If the windows of infested rooms be carefully examined during the winter and spring, a number of small beetles may often be found not exceeding one-eighth of an inch in length, and of an oval convex form. These insects are beautiful objects, being jet black, variegated with scarlet, and white markings. If examined through a low power microscope these markings are seen to be composed of minute elongated scales various colors, with which the body is completely covered as with a coat-of-mail. This is the insect, which in the larval state plays such havoc with the carpets. Its discovery in this country is of recent date, and it has probably been imported from Europe, where it has long been known and dreaded for its destructiveness. Owners of carpets who have not suffered from this source have reason to congratulate themselves and should be vigilant; making frequent examinations during the summer months, at which time the insect is in the larval state and commits it ravages while its presence is often unsuspected. The larva measure about three-sixteenths of an inch in length, in mature specimens, and are clothed with shortly bristly hairs, somewhat longer at the sides where they form small tufts, and are terminated at the hinder end by a tuft of longer hair, making them appear nearly three-eights of an inch long. When they are disturbed they are active and glide very quickly away into some crevice of the floor or beneath the washboard. It is not very consoling to know that this pest is rapidly increasing, while no effectual means for its destruction has yet been discovered, although benzine, kerosene and insect powder has been reported beneficial. A curious fact concerning these insect is that the imago, a perfect insect, is frequently found on flowers, apparently feeding on the polen.

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The Benevolent Terrier.

There is a terrier in a cafe, Rue St. Honore, that no sooner sees an habitual customer enter than he runs up to the new comer, opens his mouth, and looks imploringly at the customer. The latter so well understands the pantomine that he puts a sou in the open mouth. The terrier bounds to the door, and in an instant is at the nearest pastry cook's. The latter gives the dog a cake, which the latter brings to his benefactor, who breaks the cake into three pieces. One is forthwith given to the terrier; the dog, having eaten it, stands on his hind legs, lets the customer put the second piece on his (the dog's) nose, let's it stay there untouched until the gentleman raps ten times on the table; at the tenth rap the terrier tosses the cake in the air and catches it before it falls to the floor. The gentleman then takes the third piece of cake in his hand and says: "Billy, you have eaten two of the three pieces of cake. There are thousands of dogs in Paris who have never tasted a piece of cake. Now, Billy, if you be a gentleman—and I believe you are a gentleman, Billy—you will take this third piece of cake and lay it in the street for dogs that are not as well off in this world as you are." The terrier takes the third piece of cake in his mouth, carries it to the street, leaves it there, returns to the customer, looks inquiringly at him as much as to ask, "Have I done the genteel thing?" and lies down to doze until another customer enters.

Paper Pulp.

So much is being said about the paper pulp which is so extensively used in the manufacture of paper at this time that a brief description of the process of making it will be interesting. Any white, soft wood may be used. The bark is taken off, the knots, dark and decayed places cut out. It is then put into a large caldron and boiled, which extracts all the glutinous matter and resin and renders it soft. It is then put on a large stone grinder, with water pouring on it all the time. This grindstone wears off the fibres until they are finer than sawdust, which float away into a receptacle. The water is drained off by means of a fine sieve, leaving the pulp, which consists of fine fuzz or splinters of wood. It is white, and requires no bleaching or chemicals, but is ready to be mixed with rag pulp or anything else that has a strong fibre and receive the proper constituents to make it into a paste after which it is run off into paper sheets, whereas rags have to be washed and bleached with chloride of lime, soda ash and alum, and such strong chemicals, to take out the color. Then they are picked to pieces and made into pulp. The process by which wood pulp is made is purely mechanical, and as any soft wood, such as cottonwood and poplar, may be used, it can be made cheap, say at about one cent per pound.

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